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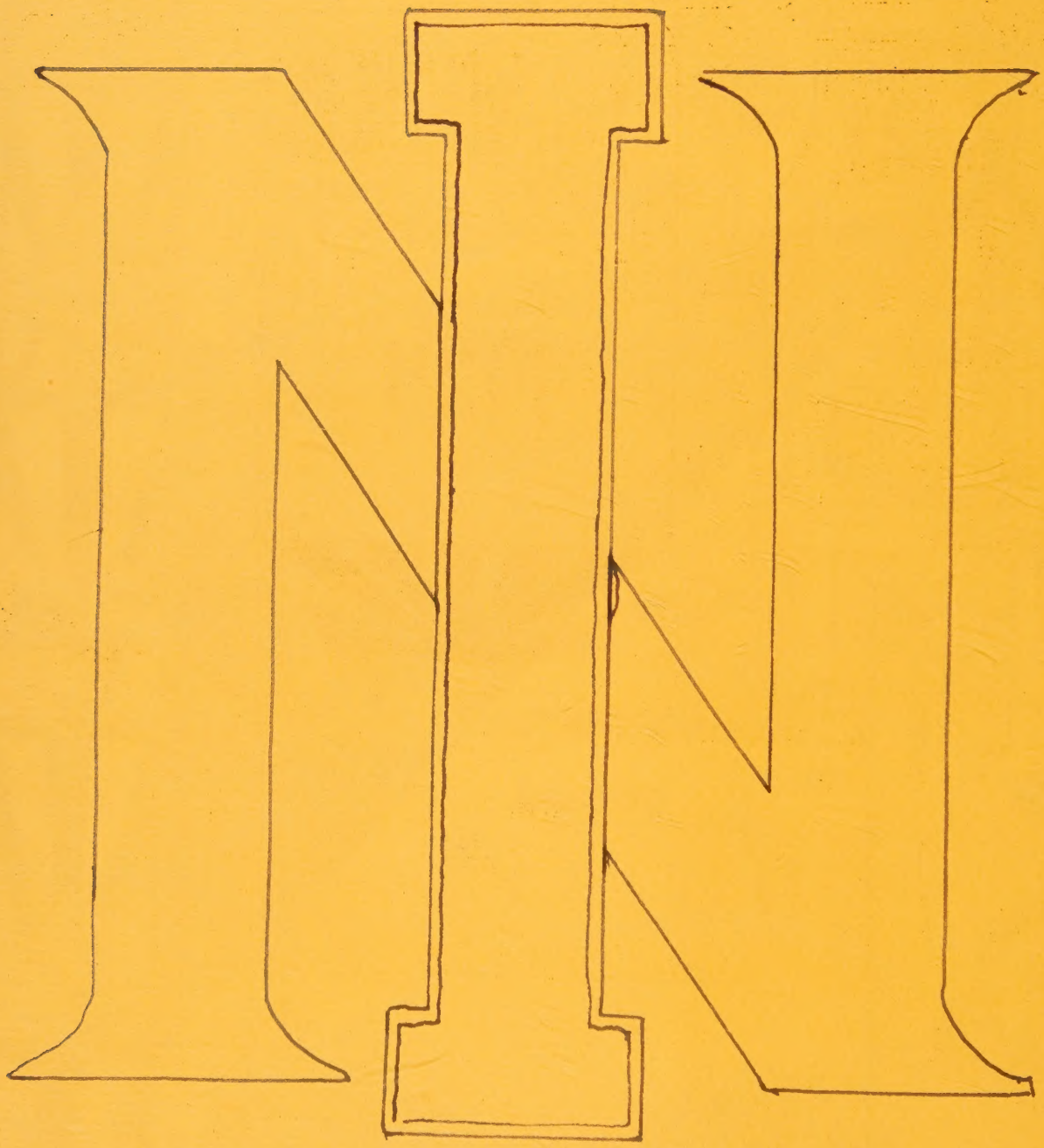

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THE NORTHER

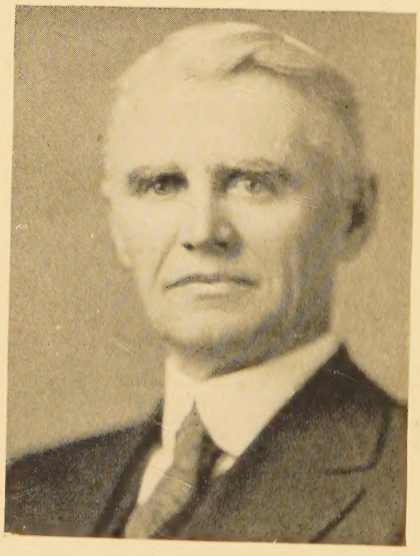
1929

THE NORTHER

PUBLISHED BY THE
GRADUATES OF 1929

VOLUME THIRTY

NORTHERN ILLINOIS STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE
DE KALB ILLINOIS



TO

IDA S. SIMONSON

L. EVELINE MERRITT

SWEN F. PARSON

IN APPRECIATION OF THEIR INTEREST
IN THE MAKING OF OUR BOOK
WE DEDICATE THIS VOLUME
OF THE NORTHER

FOREWORD

Our aim:

To record the many activities of our college,

To reflect her spirit with its helpfulness, its inspiration, its constant expanding;

To chronicle the happy happenings of the year—

Thus to express the intangible something that is our Northern Illinois.

CONTENTS

I FACULTY

II SENIOR COLLEGE

III JUNIOR COLLEGE

IV ORGANIZATIONS

V MEN'S ATHLETICS

VI WOMEN'S ATHLETICS

VII DAY BY DAY

IX ADVERTISERS

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President Joseph Clifton Brown

A MAN whose heart is in his work, who takes life seriously when it is serious and who can laugh with us when we are merry; who is never too occupied for cordial word and personal interest — the friend of every faculty member and of every student—our President.

The tall tree trunks talk to the blue above.

Sleepy shadows flit across the wild-wood paths.

For woodland flower and good green tree, we thank thee.

Strong tree trunks are guarding the delicate blossoms.

Slanted tree arms stretch across the lake.

"Old towers gray—sun-warmed and twined with ivy."

Lightly fall's the laughing water
Across the stones, among the flowers
Dripping joy with gurgling glee.

Brave, sturdy weeds and stalks push up through the crusty snow.

Shadows of the bare finger branches beckon in the water.

MY COLLEGE

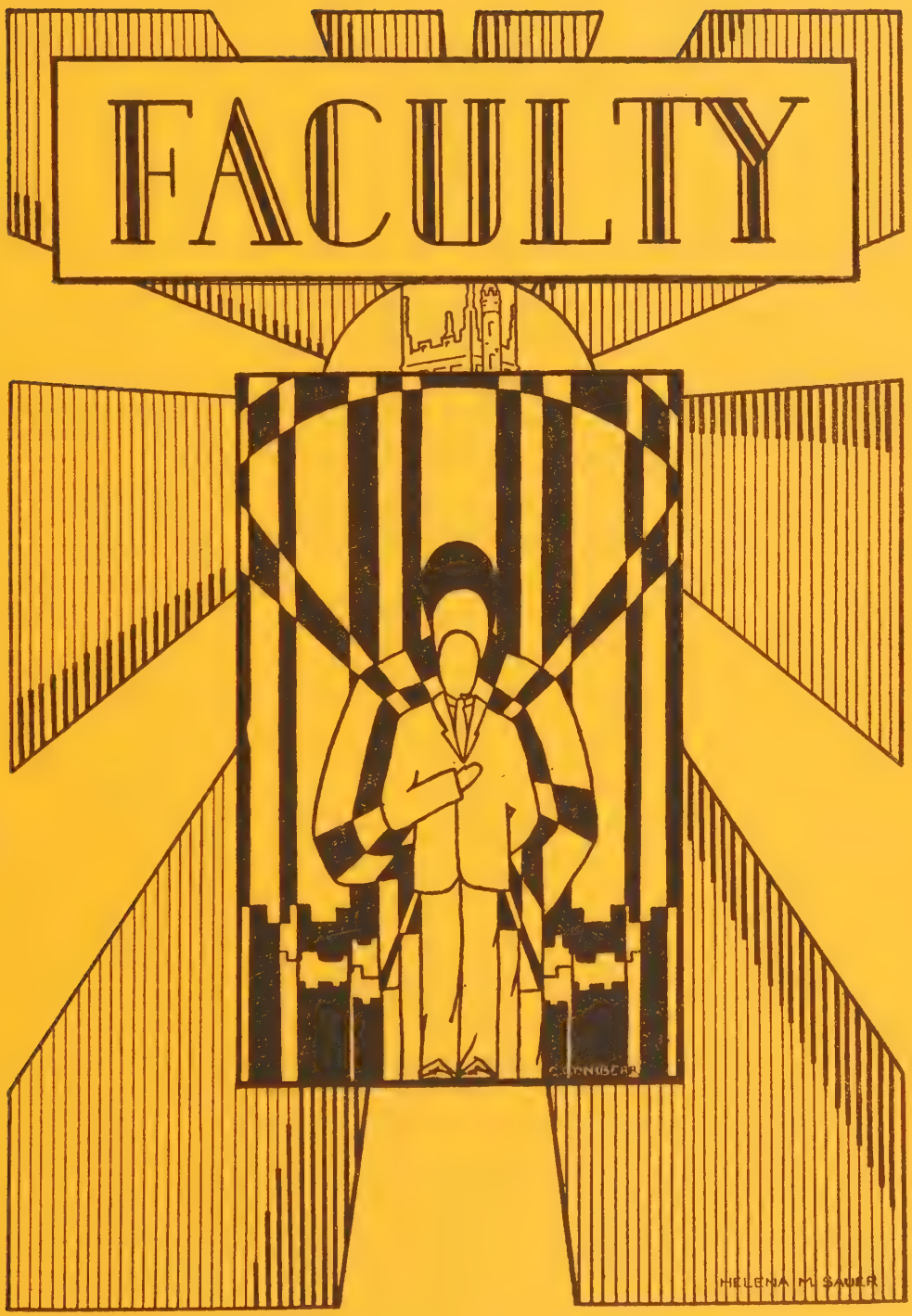
There's a medieval castle
On a hill of purest green.
There's a bit of heaven lying
In a lake of silver sheen.
There's an air of wholesome sweetness
That o'erlies the lovely whole,
Making just one perfect picture
For the pleasure of the soul.

—Anna Beals

THE SMOKE STACK

TALL slender sentinel silhouetted against the sky, like some maiden you keep your solitary watch and like an ever changing maiden you fascinate my eye! Your graceful curves have grown from the hill which you complete. You are a part of its beauty. An artist bade your coal black locks to trace the contour of your shapely head. You pile your curls up high but with a careless art—a wisp of wind puffs at a loosened coil and it flies free. Sometimes you guard those locks from sight to tease, to play coquette. On rainy days when you appear depressed, your unkempt mane betrays your troubled state and slides down to earth. Yet you are a constant maiden and stand aloof from all save your brother towers clustered at your feet. To me, you are a symbol and a guardian of Beauty.

FACULTY



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Physical Education for Women

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Music and Dean of Men

Maurine Bradley, MUS. B.
Piano

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English

Fred Carlson, B. E.
Geography

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Social Director of Williston Hall

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Critic, Fourth Grade,
Glidden Training School

Ethel Shattuck
Critic, Fourth Grade,
McMurry Training School

Eva McKean
Critic, Fifth Grade,
Glidden Training School

Louise A. Bristow
Critic, First Grade,
Glidden Training School

John E. Montgomery
Critic, Eighth Grade,
Glidden Training School

Mollie Duffy, b. s.
Critic, Sixth Grade,
Glidden Training School

Agnes R. Tague
Critic, Seventh Grade,
Glidden Training School

HELEN D. CASE
Stenographer

ELVIRA E. CRAYS
Matron

NORMA P. HUNT, S. B.
Secretary

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NO PICTURES

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Education

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Social Science

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Chief Engineer

OLIVE S. JOHNSON
Bookkeeper

JAMES B. LIVINGSTONE
Business Agent

WILLIAM SWINBANK
Supt. of Grounds

ZIEGNER SWANSON
Wind Instruments

HOWARD W. GOULD, B. S., M. S.
Physics

KATHERINE NEPTUNE, B. A.
Assistant Librarian

HILMA ROSS
Critic, Third Grade, McMurry Training School

COLLEGE FOREVER!

Graystone, ivy drap'd,
Turreted towers,
Greenward flower deck'd,
Leafy clad bowers.
Light hearted boys and girls,
Companionship dear;
All joys and sadnesses
Shared thro' the year.
Old ties and dear ties that
Nothing can sever.
Play days and workadays—
College, forever!

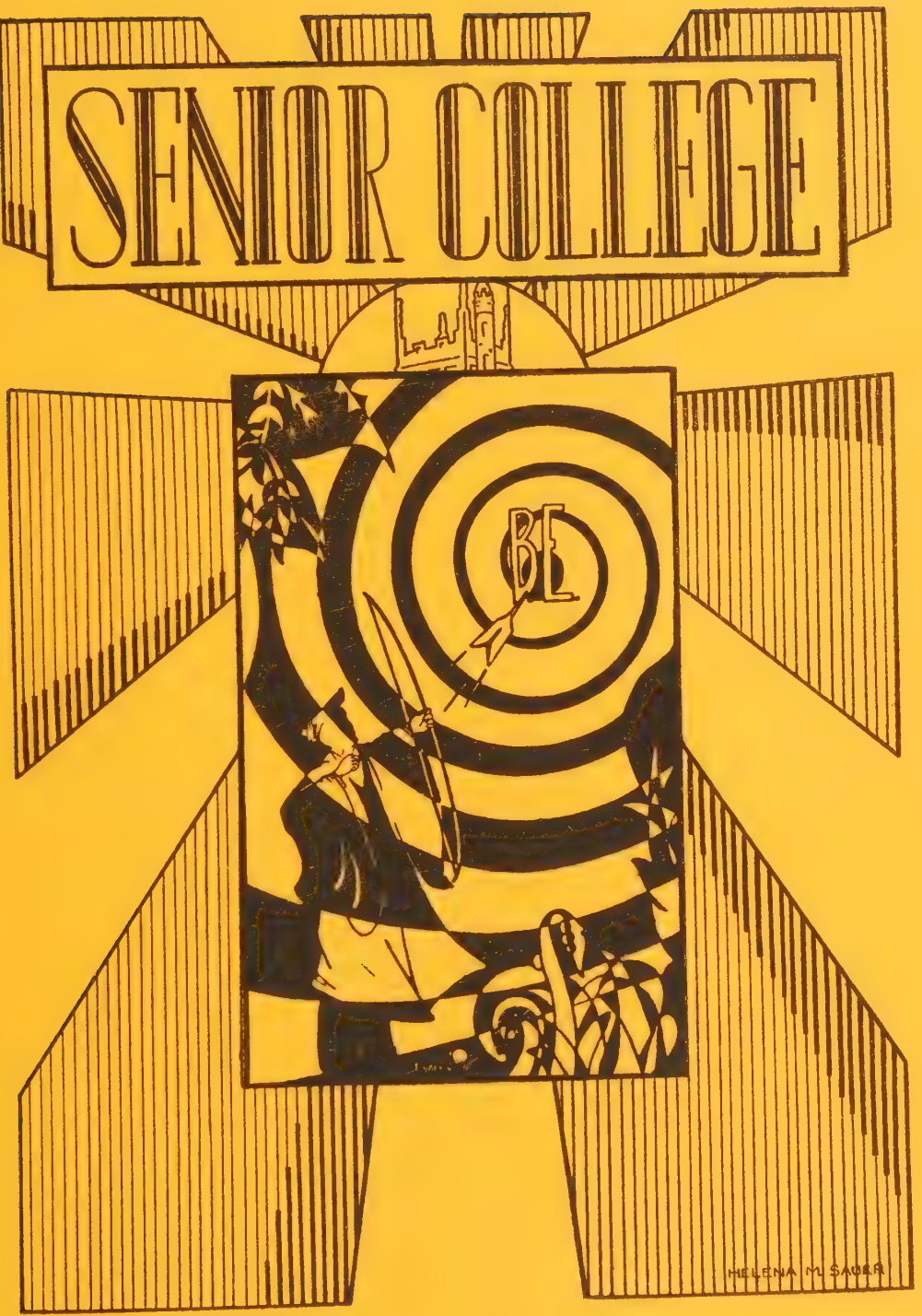
—Anna Beals

TATTERCOATS

Our campus trees are tattercoats in motely, wind blown shreds,
A few more leaves to twirl and fall and sail clear in the air,
Then they will be all bare and lovely in their nakedness.
Remaining stiffened bits of skeletoned taffeta rags of oaks
Rustle with a slight grandeur—for oaks are never carefree beggars.
And here and there in poplar trees are shiny-backed leaves,
That twinkle with reminiscent glitter of diamond dust in hair.
Willow maidens bow to see their lithe grace in a sun-flecked lake,
Afraid of the time that comes, a little ashamed of their delicate limbs.
Soon rains and snow will make padded paths of all their fine array,
Padded paths of rags at the feet of campus beauties,
Austere in their naked loveliness.

—Vivian Hubbard

SENIOR COLLEGE



Dear Mother School with ivy mantled towers,
Four years have knit us very close to thee.
Thy autumn gold, thy winter white, thy springtime flowers
Treasured in our lives have come to be.

Here comradeship and joy and happy singing
Have made us glad in all our work and play;
And as we leave, the songs will still be ringing
To start us off with gladness on our way.

Oh Mother School, we answer to thy calling
As we go forth from out thy portals gray.
We'll ever keep thy torch alight from falling,
The torch which thou dost give to us today.

—Marie Alsager

WRIGHT

HAVELL

BIEHL

SENIOR COLLEGE OFFICERS

WRIGHT, DOROTHY
Sycamore, Illinois
Course—English

Debating Club
English Club
Senior College President
Student Activity Com.
Program Committee
President's Cabinet
Senior College Basketball
Senior

HAVELL, PAMELLA J.
River Forest, Illinois
Course—Mathematics

Debating Team
Drama
Philosophy Club
W. A. A.
Sr. College Vice-Pres., '29
The Northern Illinois Staff
Basketball
Archery
Hockey
Senior

BIEHL, MARK D.
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Mathematics

Varsity Club Secy. and Treas., '29
Basketball, '26, '27, '28, '29
Basketball Captain, '29
Senior Class Secy. and Treas.
Senior

REMEMBERS

"One remember, two remembers, three remembers" of the days spent in the shadow of the old gray towers. "Remembers" of the golden glow of our campus in autumn—of the sparkling Christmas tree as it scintillated its message of joy through the clear crisp nights—of the first dandelion peeping up by the castle wall telling us that spring had come to our campus. "Remembers" too of that genial band of faculty folk who have helped us and have been our friends, and "remembers" of the friendships formed, the comradeship, and the "good, good times" we have had together. These and many other glad "remembers" we shall tuck away and cherish as we leave the old gray towers.

—MARIE ALSAGER

ALSAGER, MARIE
Newark, Illinois
Course—Social Science
Debating Club
English Club, Secy.
Norther Board
Senior College Basketball
Senior

BARR, DOROTHY
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Mathematics
Junior

BARR, MARY
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—English
Junior

BEARD, EVELYN
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Social Science
Junior

BERG, GEORGE
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Industrial Arts
Football '26, '27
Baseball '27, '28
Junior

CULVER, KENNETH
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Geography
Alpha Pi Omega
Melodie Klub
Black Cat
Junior

DUNN, LOIS
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Kindergarten
Treble Clef '27, '29
Junior

FERRY, JANET P.
Waukegan, Illinois
Course—Home Economics
H. A. C., Vice-Pres. '28
Junior

FAUST, OLIVE
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Music
Junior

FINNEGAN, JOHN
Sycamore, Illinois
Course—Industrial Arts
Industrial Arts Club
Varsity Club
Football Manager '27
Tennis '28
Junior

FOSTER, ROSALIE MYRTLE
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Music
Treble Clef
Town Girls
Junior

GILLIS, LAURA A.
Malta, Illinois
Course—Social Science
Senior

HALLET, EDWARD
Rockford, Illinois
Course—Social Science
Melodie Klub
Track '28
Junior

HANSON, ERNEST E.
Sycamore, Illinois
Course—Mathematics
Nu Iota Pi
Northern Illinois Staff
Basketball '26, '27
Football '27
Senior

HEDBERG, LESLIE C.
Rockford, Illinois
Course—Geography
Varsity Club
D. G. M. Alpha Phi Omega
Black Cat
Football '25, '26, '27, '28
Geography Club
Baseball '26, '27, '28
Senior

HEUBER, CLARA
Malta, Illinois
Course—Music
Orchestra
Junior

HUNTZICKER, J. T., JR.
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Industrial Arts
Varsity Club, Vice-President
Industrial Arts Club
Baseball '26, '27, '28, '29
Basketball '26, '27, '28, '29
Senior

JOHNSON, HELEN M.
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Home Economics
H. A. C. '29
F. A. C. '29
Senior

LAMB, ESTHER C.
Rochelle, Illinois
Course—Home Economics
H. A. C.
Junior

LARSON, GLADYS
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Social Science
Y. W. C. A.
English Club
Town Girls
Basketball '29
Junior

McCray, Wayne R.
LaMoille, Illinois
Course—Education
Melodie Klub
Debating Club
Football '27
Track '28
Junior

McKenzie, Lucile
Malta, Illinois
Course—Social Science
Y. W. C. A.
W. A. A.
Baseball Manager
Upper Class Hockey Squad
Senior College Basketball '29
Junior

McQueen, Gladys H.
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Home Economics
H. A. C.
Junior

Male, Bert
Malta, Illinois
Course—Biology
Science Club
Melodie Klub
Senior

Marshall, Everett
DeKalb Illinois
Course—Mathematics
Norther Board '29
Freshman Class Treasurer
Football Manager '28
Baseball '27
Junior

Martin, Walter E.
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Biology
Melodie Klub
Varsity Club
Student Council '28
Biology Club
Sophomore Secy. '28
Asst. Bus. Mgr. Norther '28
Football '27, '28
Basketball Manager '26
Baseball '27, '28
Junior

Nicholas, Ivan
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Biology
Varsity Club President
Alpha Phi Omega
Football
Basketball
Football Captain '28
Biology Club
Track
Senior

Ritzman, Ruth
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Home Economics
Treble Clef, Librarian
W. A. A.
Norther Board
Basketball '27, '28
H. A. C.
Baseball '27, '28
Hockey '27, '28
Senior

Spacie, Edwin
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Mathematics and Chemistry
Debating Club
Nu Iota Pi
Y. M. C. A.
Philosophy Club
Sport Editor, Northern Illinois '26, '27
Managing Editor, Northern Illinois '28, '29
Debate Team '28, '29
Senior

Swarthout, Walter E.
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Education
President Alpha Phi Omega
Melodie Klub Secy. and Treas.
Vice-President Alumni Assn.
Y. M. C. A.
Black Cat
Junior

Perry Woods

VALENTINE, DOROTHY
Aurora, Illinois
Course—Fine Arts
F. A. C. President '29
Town Girls
President's Cabinet
Junior

WILDENRADT, ANNE
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Mathematics
W. A. A. Treas. '28
W. A. A. Council Member '29
Junior

SENIOR COLLEGE
No Pictures

CHARTIER, ABBIE
St. Anne, Illinois
Course—Foreign Language
English Club
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet
Nu Iota Pi
Northern Illinois Staff '27, '28
Senior

SWANSON, CARL
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Manual Arts
Junior

WOODS, PERRY D.
Waterman, Illinois
Course—Physics
Alpha Phi Omega
Black Cat
Band '27, '28, '29
Orchestra '27, '28, '29
Football '27
Junior

WUBBENA, LILLIAN A.
Freeport, Illinois
Course—Music
Treble Clef '28, '29
Y. W. C. A. '27, '28, '29
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '29
Junior

RIDDLESBURGER, FRANK
DeKalb, Illinois
Course—Industrial Arts
Junior

TAYLOR, DALE
Kirkland, Illinois
Course—Biology
Junior

SENIOR COLLEGE LEADERSHIP TEST

FORWARD!

Leadership for Senior College has been the resoundant cry for the past year. The leaders have plead for it—and not in vain. Senior College leads again! In keeping with the most modern educational movements Senior College submits a test (not yet standardized) dealing primarily with the higher arcades of the facetious and poignant phases of upper class life.

To the departing literati and to those who hullabaloo the testing movement this jargon contribution to education is dedicated.

FILL IN NEGLIGENTLY

NAME (Middle or Nick)
AGE (Any age under twenty-one)
DATE (Number for past week)
WAGES (If your wages are low put in your friends'—we want a high status of wages.)

TEST NO. 1

Which in the following are leaders (or leadees) and which are lead:

Ernest Hanson	Pamella Havell
Perry Woods	Anne Wildenradt
Edwin Spacie	Dorothy Barr

TEST NO. 2

The following leaders lead more in one activity than others. Check the thing in which the leadee or leader leads most capably.

Kenneth Culver leads in time spent in
- ☐ library
- ☐ dorm
- ☐ classes
- ☐ locker row

Ed Spacie leads in
- ☐ loquaciousness
- ☐ shyness
- ☐ unabatableness
- ☐ command of scientific data

Ruth Ritzman leads in
- ☐ agedness
- ☐ lugubriousness
- ☐ slimness
- ☐ household arts

Pamella Havell leads

- ☐ Ed
- ☐ Chinese poodle
- ☐ Senior College cage stars
- ☐ in making graphs

Test No. 3

Compute the following arithmetical examples:

If in one quarter Marie Alsager takes four subjects how many A's will she receive?

If Mark Biehl grows two more feet how much must the doors be heightened in order that he may pass through without straining his back or bumping his head?

If Dorothy Wright is right, what % of the class is wrong? (What % is wrong if Ed Spacie is in the class?)

If Red Hedberg were to replace either masculine member in the Geography department must he gain or lose? How much?

If Laura Gillis should fail to recite when called on, how many in a class of twenty-five would have to be restored with smelling salts?

Test No. 4

The following is a true-false test. Mark the statements either *t* or *f*—both if doubtful.

Ed will haul it.
Hanson is earnest.
Helen is John's sun.
Dale is a tailor.
Janet has a ferry.
Evelyn has a beard.
Carl is Swan's son.
Everett is a marshall.
John has a Finn again.
Ivan has nickles.

When you have finished, lay your pencil down and take a period of rest before further strenuous mental strain.

Turn the test in to the Research Department of the Senior College.

Anyone interested in figuring out his score may get the key from Mr. Oberg. He will be glad to help you find your mental age—if it is lost. He has a varied assortment of keys in his room now.

Press Notes

In the *Northern Illinois Astonisher* we find several statements made, referring to this test. The following are extracts taken from the *Astonisher*:

Mr. Wise, research investigator of the Department of Education of the Northern Illinois State Teachers College says this:

"Other things being equal and taking it all in all for what it is worth, the effort should not be stunted. I recommend that no Senior should be given a degree without making a fairly decent score in it."

Dr. Hayes, also of the Department of Education at the Northern Illinois State Teachers College, says this of the attempt:

"I say frankly and candidly this is a fair beginning for bigger and better tests. The test can be found not more than a thousand miles away and there isn't any reason in the world that I can see why the Freshmen shall not be introduced to it on entering."

Comments of other recognized authorities:

"The thoroughness with which this test gives detailed diagnostic and analytical information regarding leadership, convinces me that anyone scoring the median would make a very desirable scout leader."

—Walter Swarthout

"After spending three hours of deep deliberation on this test, having subjected it to careful scrutiny, I am ready to express the opinion that, with a few minor revisions, The Gladys Larson test may be ranked with the Thorndike tests."

—Wayne McCray

SNOW FANTASY

What does the scraggly wild plum do with the sylphs that float from the snow etched trees?

With what intent do the hag-like leaves of the fallen oak cluster in groups and plot to dispose of the ermine pelts that would keep their old backs covered?

Why do oak leaves on live trees swish to and fro on business of their own when no wind stirs them from their idleness?

And the fir tree bows under the weight of a sprawling polar bear, a bear too frightened to stay on the ground.

Even the sticks in the brook idle under snow white hoods and the brook has a metallic unimpassioned sound in its voice.

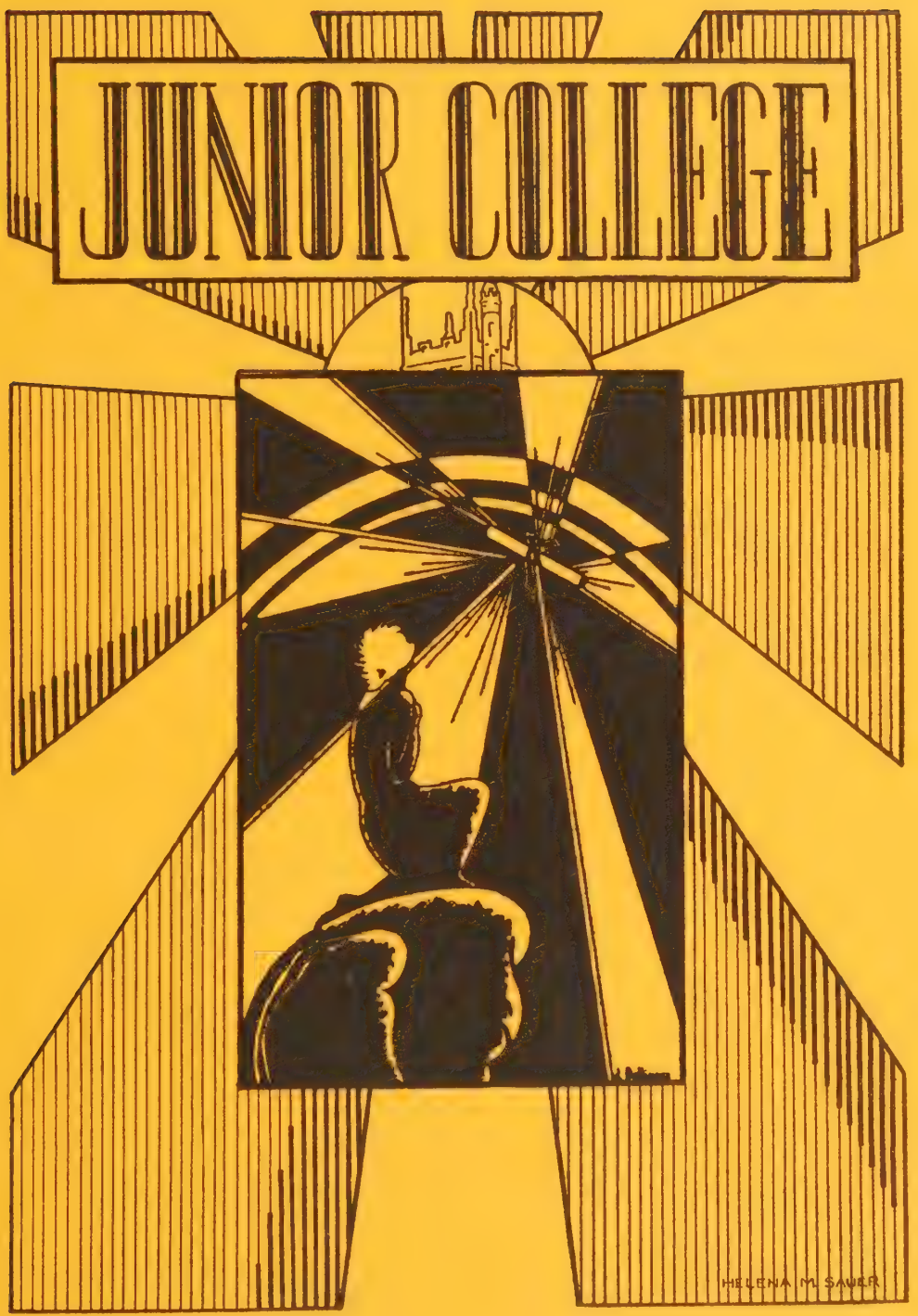
Our campus is scheming something black—
Soot on new-fallen snow.

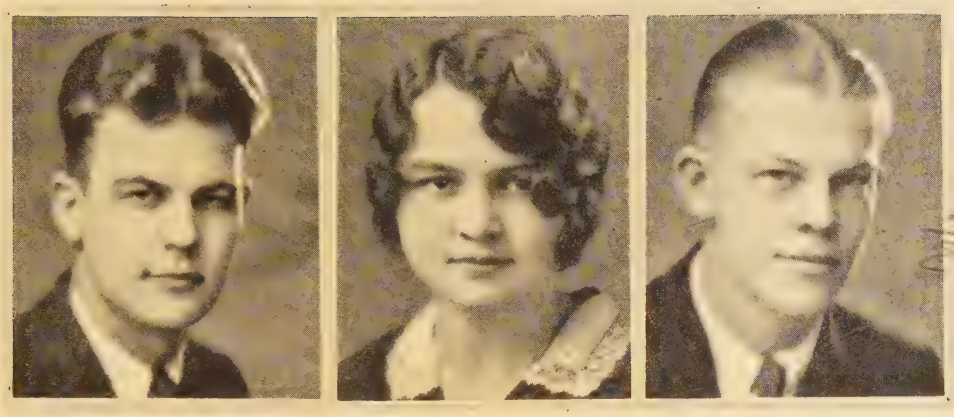
—Vivian Hubbard

A LOOK OVER THE LIBRARY

I SIT musing over the quiet pages of a beautifully written book while the library clock ticks away the hour with almost imperceptible movements. Students are moving to and fro about me, but today their movement does not disturb me. It is good to be with them. Many of them are seated about the reading room tables in what I might, at another time, call "self-conscious attitudes"; but today their wholesome self absorption pleases me. One girl, I am quite certain, has a consciousness of being watched, and no doubt she wishes she dared look up at him. Another, a senior college student, is frowning intently over her book—but what a recitation she will make next hour! (Senior college students are, of course, beyond the self conscious stage.) A brisk, busy field mouse person shuts her book laconically and is out of the room in a trice. But the student at the end of the table did not so much as turn his head to see what was happening. This blithe young misanthrope has, I believe, at length decided what he is going to do with himself. At present, at any rate, he is proving himself to be a student. That small girl whom my eyes seek out is here today though she is too engrossed now to answer my smile. Her self restraint is edged with wistfulness and I would be her friend. In the southwest part of the room there are two people who often appear to need no friends. His eyes are bright and shining, like a squirrel's, and I find it difficult to keep him from getting into James Stephen's *Crock of Gold* there to identify himself with the wisest philosopher. She is more inclined to look about the room than he, though one would hardly say that in doing so she loses her "awareness" of his presence. A new comer stands before the rack of display books and stokes his chin meditatively as he looks at one of them. This is the professor who "can tell a superintendent as far as he can see and a teacher further". He stops stroking his chin, rubs one eye, and looks over the top of his glasses, then apparently decides to take the book to his office where he will not be made uncomfortable by being "looked at". As he goes out of the west door another professor—of less retiring disposition should I say?—enters the east door. And this professor is the one who makes silly girls sigh—but he is not to be blamed for that. A silly girl sits across from me —one with abbreviated eyebrows and amplified complexion. But today I would dwell upon pleasant things, and perhaps my limit has been reached, for the "humanizing" effect of even the best book may be worn off by an irritant.

—VIVIAN HUBBARD


JUNIOR COLLEGE
HELENA M. SAUER



SOPHOMORE OFFICERS

Ross Gustafson ..... President

Flora Backus ..... Vice-President

Milton Hagman ..... Secretary-Treasurer

College days,
Work days,
Days when minds are free from care,
Yet college days are busy days
Of study, reading, working, learning.

College days,
Play days,
Days when parties mean the most.
There we find our truest friends,
That feel our sorrows, know our joys.

College days,
Happy days,
Of making dreams for future years,
For a life that's fine and true.
Though we go far to live our lives, yet
We shall ever dream of these—our college days,
Northern Illinois.

—DORIS WILDERMUTH

ADOLPH C. ASKLAND
Esmond

VERA BABCOCK
Maywood
W. A. A. Cabinet
Debating Club
Debate Team
Y. W. C. A.

FLORA BACKUS
Maywood
Treble Clef
W. A. A.
Williston Hall House Pres.
Sophomore Class Vice-Pres.

EDGAR W. J. BAGG
DeKalb
Gamma Alpha Sigma
Dramatic Club
Melodie Klub
Nu Iota Pi
Band
Orchestra
Alpha Phi Omega
"The Fool"

EVELYN M. BARBER
Aurora
W. A. A.
Y. W. C. A.

MARGARET BARTLETT
Malta
Nu Iota Pi

ALICE A. BAUMAN
Lake Villa
W. A. A.
Y. W. C. A.

GUNNAR A. BENSON
DeKalb
Melodie Klub
Varsity Club
Band
Orchestra

KATHRYN E. BERGE
DeKalb
Treble Clef
Band
Northern Illinois

FERNANDINE A. BOWERS
Belvidere
Treble Clef

ILENE E. BRIAN
Huntley
Gamma Alpha Sigma
Y. W. C. A.
Debating Club

HAZEL K. BROCK
DeKalb

MARCELLA FRANCES BUKSAS
Nort hChicago
W. A. A.

MARIE J. CASSIDY
Aurora
Northern Illinois Staff
Nu Iota Pi

WINNIFRED E. COLVER
Rockford
Gamma Alpha Sigma
English Club
Y. W. C. A.

JOHN F. CONCIDINE
DeKalb
Dramatic Club
Freshman Class Secy-Treas.
Norther Board

FANNIE C. CRULL
Rockford

CLARK COUNTRYMAN
DeKalb
Melodie Klub
Track '28
Dramatic Club

JANET CULLY
St. Charles

VIRGINIA B. CULVER
Oak Park
Treble Clef President
Y. W. C. A.
W. A. A.
Northern Illinois Staff

LUETTA E. DARLING
Rochelle
Y. W. C. A.
Debating Club

TREVA L. DAVISON
Argyle
English Club
Y. W. C. A.

ROSE DROBNIC
Waukegan
W. A. A. Council

MARIAN DUNN
DeKalb
Gamma Alpha Sigma
Treble Clef

MARJORIE A. EAMES
Malta
H. A. C.
Y. W. C. A.

RUDOLPH J. ERICKSON
DeKalb
Alpha Phi Omega
Football '27
Baseball '28

DOROTHY C. ERICKSON
DeKalb

LILLIAN M. EYRE
Mooseheart

SIGNE V. FAGERSTROM
Rockford
W. A. A.

EDWARD G. FITZGERALD
DeKalb
Nu Iota Pi
Dramatic Club

LUCILLE FISHER
DeKalb
Treble Clef
Norther Board

CHARLOTTE A. FLANDERS
Aurora
Treble Clef Accompanist
W. A. A.
Y. W. C. A.

ZONA R. FOGG
West Liberty, Iowa
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Member

EVANGELINE FORCE
Union
W. A. A.
Freshman Class Secy. '26
Norther Board

ARLENE FREY
Earlville
Dramatic Club

MARY E. FREY
Savanna
Y. W. C. A.

MARY GRAY
Elgin
Dramatic Club
W. A. A. Vice-President
F. A. C.
Y. W. C. A.

GRACE E. GREENLEE
Argyle
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet
Head Proctor Williston Hall

PEARL E. GROSS
Princeton
W. A. A.
Y. W. C. A.
Gamma Alpha Sigma

MILDRED L. GRUSH
Mount Morris
Nu Iota Pi
Y. W. C. A.
English Club
Northern Illinois Staff

GERTRUDE GUEST
Maywood
Sullins College, Bristol, Va.
Treble Clef
F. A. C.
Y. W. C. A.
Northern Illinois Staff

ROSS A. GUSTAFSON
DeKalb
Freshman Class President
Sophomore Class President
Northern Illinois Business Mgr.
Nu Iota Pi Treasurer
Alpha Gamma Sigma
Dramatic Club
"The Fool"
"The Queen of Hearts"
Melodie Klub

MILTON G. HAGMAN
DeKalb
Football '27, '28
Baseball '28, '29
Sophomore Class Secy.-Treas.
Melodie Klub
Varsity Club
Northern Illinois Staff

PHYLLIS O. HALSEY
Oxfordville, Wis.

LEONA HARRIS
Aurora
Treble Clef
Nu Iota Pi

LOUISE HARRISON
DeKalb
Dramatic Club
Nu Iota Pi
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

BERNEICE M. HAULEY
Durand

RUTH M. HERRMANN
Rochelle
St. Mary's College
Notre Dame, Indiana, B. S.

MIRIAM R. HOLLINGSHEAD
Zion

MARGUERITE M. HOLZER
Moosecheart

EVERETT H. HURST
DeKalb
I. A. C.

VIRGINIA HUSSEY
DeKalb
W. A. A.
Y. W. C. A.
Northern Illinois Staff

VERNON JAHNS
Elburn
I. A. C. Secretary
Basketball '26, '27, '28, '29
Baseball '27

ELEANORE JANSEN
Rockford
Y. W. C. A.

VIRGINIA JEWETT
Elgin

ALICE E. JOHNSON
Elgin

CARMEN JOHNSON
Madison, Wis.
Y. W. C. A. Vice-President
Town Girls Secy-Treas.
Debate Team
Northern Illinois Staff

HAZEL C. JOHNSON
Rockford
Y. W. C. A.

ISABELLE JOHNSON
Hinsdale

MARTHA E. JOHNSON
DeKalb
Orchestra
F. A. C.
Y. W. C. A.
Gamma Alpha Sigma

MARY J. JOHNSON
St. Charles

RUTH JOHNSON
Elburn
Debating Club

SUSANNE E. JOHNSON
Capron

VERA G. JOHNSON
Chicago

CLARA R. KALAVAS
DeKalb

FLORENCE R. KARSTENS
St. Charles
Y. W. C. A.
W. A. A.

HAZEL KASTEN
Dolton
Chicago Normal College
Y. W. C. A.

GRACE C. KEITHAHN
Walnut
Y. W. C. A.

JOSEPHINE KELLEY
Marengo
Treble Clef

CORNELIA KING
Plainfield
W. A. A.
Y. W. C. A.

IRENE KOSKI
Waukegan
Northern Illinois Staff

SILVIA IRYA LINECK
Waukegan

SARAH LAMANTIA
Des Plaines
Y. W. C. A.

HARRIET G. LUNDGREN
Geneva
Y. W. C. A. Treasurer

IRENE V. LANDIS
Sterling
Y. W. C. A.

MARY C. MCELENEY
Moosecheart

HOWARD LARSON
DeKalb
Football '27, '28
Basketball '28
Varsity Club

JOSEPHINE MCLAREN
Dixon
Dramatic Club
Debating Club
W. A. A.
Business Manager Norther
Northern Illinois Staff
Nu Iota Pi

RUTH ELIZABETH LARSON
Steward
Y. W. C. A.

MAURINE MARR
Elgin
Geography Club
Gamma Alpha Sigma
Y. W. C. A.

SALLY JANE MEYER
Rock Island
Debating Club

MERNIE MILLER
Waterman

NEWELL MILLER
Polo
Football '28
Melodie Klub

ELIZABETH M. MISCHUNA
Forest Park

JEANETTE NEREIM
Aurora
Gamma Alpha Sigma
Northern Illinois Staff
Nu Iota Pi

OLGA MARIE NYMAN
Waukegan
Nu Iota Pi
Northern Illinois Staff

ELLA OLSON
Wasco

PEARLE R. OLTHOFF
Pearl City
Nu Iota Pi

LUCY F. OVENDEN
Rock Island
Y. W. C. A.

FERN V. PAHALY
DeKalb
Orchestra

LAURA J. PAULSEN
Clinton, Iowa
Y. W. C. A.

MYRTLE PAULSEN
Clinton, Iowa
Y. W. C. A.

EDITH I. PERRY
Elgin
Y. W. C. A.

LAURA FELLOWS PETERSON
DeKalb
Dramatic Club
Gamma Alpha Sigma

MAE J. C. PETERSON
St. Charles
Y. W. C. A.

NEVA PETERSON
DeKalb
Gamma Alpha Sigma Secy.
Nu Iota Pi
Dramatic Club
"The Patsy"
"Joint Owners in Spain"
Northern Illinois Staff

IDA MAE PIGOTT
Sycamore

DOROTHY POULL
Aurora
Gamma Alpha Sigma

CONSTANCE C. POWELL
DeKalb
W. A. A.
Treble Clef Treasurer
Freshman Class Vice-President
Gamma Alpha Sigma

HARRIET F. RIPPBERGER
Oregon
Treble Clef
Y. W. C. A. President

CAROLINE ROHDE
Des Plaines
Y. W. C. A.

LUCILLE ROTH
Elgin
Dramatic Club
W. A. A.
F. A. C.
Gamma Alpha Sigma
"Overtones"

MARTHA RUESCH
Chicago Heights
Debating Club Secretary
Y. W. C. A.
Nu Iota Pi
Debating Team

VIRGINIA J. RYAN
Chicago

HELENA M. SAUER
Wheaton
F. A. C.
Treble Clef
Y. W. C. A.
Norther Board

RUTH SCHLOUGH
Sterling
Y. W. C. A.

LUCILLE SCHNEIDER
Lanark
Band
Orchestra

ANNA E. SCHROEDEL
Pearl City
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Member
Northern Illinois Staff

MERVIN L. SHOENHOLTZ
Marboro
Football '28, '29
Track '28
Basketball '28
"The Fool"
Baseball Manager '29

ETHEL SCHWEITZER
Clare
Orchestra
Band

Lillian A. Severing
Woodstock

Edward L. Shackley
Aurora
Varsity Club
I. A. C. President
Football '22, '23
Basketball '23

Mary Louise Sheetz
Rockford

Juanita Willis Smith
Princeton
English Club

Anita F. Spence
Elgin
English Club
Gamma Alpha Sigma

Agnes S. Stangley
Rochelle

Lilly Stefani
DeKalb
Town Girls

Lydia Stenstrom
Sycamore
Y. W. C. A.

Verna E. Swanson
Sycamore

Freda S. Swenson
Leland

CHARLOTTE THIES
Maywood
W. A. A. Vice-President
Y. W. C. A.
Dramatic Club

JEAN FRANCES THOMPSON
Rockford
Y. W. C. A. Secretary

RUTH THOMPSON
Caledonia
Y. W. C. A.

JUNE V. UPHAM
Rockford
Gamma Alpha Sigma

FRANCES E. VANCE
Moline
Y. W. C. A.

RUTH VANDEN BERG
Morrison
Y. W. C. A.

EVELYN VOGEL
Richmond
Y. W. C. A.

MARIE A. VOGEL
Maywood

ALICE LOUISE VON OHLEN
Cortland
W. A. A. Council

EMILY B. VOGT
Round Lake

LOUISE E. WALKER
Steger
Nu Iota Pi

RUBY G. WALLIN
Rockford
W. A. A.
Treble Clef Secretary
Y. W. C. A. Program

Remember the
bumpy rides
we used to take
over those muddy
roads - also all
night that "we" sang?
As ever
Bennie

BENITA WILSON
Irena
Y. W. C. A.

SYLVIA S. WENHE
Waukegan
W. A. A.
Northern Illinois Staff
Nu Iota Pi

BILLIE RUTH WEISMAN
Rock Island

VAUGHN L. WHITNEY
Sycamore

MARION WHITTAKER
DeKalb

IRENE WIGGIM
Buda
Y. W. C. A.

DORIS WILDERMUTH
Aurora
Gamma Alpha Sigma
Dramatic Club
"Overtones"
"Bargains in Cathay"
Norther Board
Northern Illinois

FERN M. WILLIAMS
Huntley
Gamma Alpha Sigma
Y. W. C. A.

JOHN R. WISE
Rockford

Basketball '28
Track '28
Student Activities Committee
Gamma Alpha Sigma
"Applesauce"
"The Color Line"
"The Fool"
Dramatic Club
"Aria da Capo"
Debate Team
Melodie Klub
Editor of Norther

ANITA L. WOMACK
Batavia

Treble Clef

EVELYNE ZIPK
Batavia

Enjoyed the Starved Rock trip, didn't we? It was more fun! Glad I met you Dale, and I'm wishing you all kinds of success in your work.
Sincerely
Evelyne Zipk
Buda.

Eleanor Brown

SOPHOMORES
NO PICTURE

ELEANOR BACKUS
Rockford

HAROLD CORRIGAN
Elburn

EDNA DAVISON
Moosehcart

FRED DIEDRICH
DeKalb

DORIS KNAPP
Aurora

CARRIE LINK
Freeport

MARJORIE PARK
Rochelle

NORMA PAYNTER
DeKalb

JOSEPH RIDOLPH
DeKalb

Melodie Klub President '29
Football '27
Track '28

SARA RINK
Dixon

MRS. ETHEL B. RUSSELL
Peotone

WILLIAM WAGNER
West Chicago

FRESHMAN OFFICERS

Willard Wirtz ..... President

Jean Hayes ..... Secretary-Treasurer

Rosemary Gould ..... Vice-President

FRESHMEN

AFTER the honor and distinction of being seniors in high school, it is difficult to be ordinary freshmen in college. To do the things that are expected of freshmen is disturbing, and so we neutralized our fabled greenness in short order. We elected our officers, selected our class angels—Miss Wheeler and Mr. Welter—and began to do the work of the school. (The sophomores were very busy doing student teaching.) At Home-coming some misguided upper classmen thought the football game and the Alumni dance were the most outstanding events; but the intelligentzia realize that the Freshman party was the thing that will live in the hearts of our countrymen. In hockey, our girls took second place; and in basketball—may we present the Freshman team, champions at N. I. We have had our work, our play, made our friends, and found the life of freshmen at N. I. interesting indeed.

FRESHMEN WOMEN

Acker, Martha
Adams, Dorothy
Ahrens, Helen
Alcock, Marion
Allison, Mae
Almy, Lois
Anderson, Blanche
Anderson, Florence
Anderson, Gertrude
Anderson, Mary
Arvidson, Marion
Atchison, E. Bernice
Atkinson, Mary
Backer, Florence
Bacon, Helen
Ballou, Margaret
Barnes, Alyce
Barr, Ruth
Barthel, Bertha
Bartlaw, Flora
Bate, Emily
Bauch, Margueriete
Behnke, Luella Mary
Bend, Ruth L.
Bentley, Sara
Berg, Edith
Bernardin, Inez
Beshel, Pearl
Bjorklund, Esther
Bloom, Marjorie
Boehning, Dorothy
Book, Grace
Boomer, Edna
Boomgarden, Evelyn
Borger, Grace
Booth, Mary
Boyd, Coyla
Boyd, Norma
Breeding, Blanche
Bridger, Marjorie
Brockner, Fern
Buckley, LaVerne
Bullard, Lura
Burchfield, Helen
Burr, Genevieve
Buskie, Virginia
Butler, Emma
Byrem, Loretta
Campbell, Ruth
Campbell, Sara
Camplain, Blanche
Caquelin, Irma
Carlson, Helen
Carolus, Annabelle
Casselberry, Ree
Cheeseman, Valetta
Christofferson, Hazel
Clithero, Eleanor
Clow, Evelyn
Coffey, Alice
Coffey, Blanche
Conibear, Marjorie
Conley, Aravilla
Conlin, Frances
Conrad, Geraldine
Copple, Flo
Crawford, Helen
Crittenton, Lilla
Crull, Fannie
Cunningham, Grace
Curran, Jeannette
Darnill, Laura
Davie, Lillian
Davis, Sara
Davison, Edna
Davison, Treva
Decker, Dorothy
Dehn, Margaret
Dierks, Gertrude
Diersen, Evelyn
Dolmyer, Lenore
Dorrington, Frances
Ebel, Marion
Egler, Pauline
Egoroff, Clara
Erikson, Anita
Erikson, Edna
Eychaner, Doris
Faust, Maybel
Fedder, Beryl
Ferrara, Lena
Finley, Laura
Firkins, Evelyn
Fitzgerald, Eileen
Flanders, Charlotte
Florence, Emma
Folkers, Viola
Frantz, Bertha
Frautnick, Iona
Gerdes, Margarette
Gerken, Catharine
Ginalick, Katherine
Gittleson, Verna
Goodsell, Ruth
Goodwick, Frances
Gould, Florence
Gould, Rosemary
Grimes, Mary
Gromer, Bernice
Gruschow, Ruth
Guthrie, Florence
Hadley, Sara
Hagmna, Ruth
Haire, Thelma
Hall, Cecile
Hall, Elida
Hamblock, Gladys
Hammargren, Irma
Hanson, Jeanette
Hart, Mary
Hawthorne, Eva
Hayer, Sadie
Hayes, Jean
Heaton, Annette
Heine, Beatrice
Heinze, Anna
Henbest, A. Barbara
Herbst, Mae
Hested, Ruth
Hetland, Gladys
Hiland, Helen
Hitchcock, Mary
Hitzman, Eleanor
Hock, Grace
Hollembeak, Grace
Holm, Ethel
Holman, J. Margaret
Holman, Margaret
Howell, Florence
Howland, Gertrude
Hueber, Gertrude
Huestis, Kathryn
Hughes, Ina
Ingham, Lurena
Jacobson, Allie
Jeffers, Violet
Jerde, Zella
Jewell, Josephine
Johnson, Anna
Johnson, Isabel
Johnson, Mary
Johnson, Ruth
Johnson, Vera
Jorgensen, Marie
Junge, Nona
Karstens, Florence
Kaufman, Verla
Keefe, Virginia
Keen, Ruby
Kelly, Lucille
Kestila, Linda
Killey, Imogene
Klemm, Pauline
Klemmedson, Irene
Kline, Birdie
Klumph, Grace
Knapp, Doris
Koeneke, G. Marie
Koller, Gladys
Kottman, Esther
Krickeberg, Elizabeth

FRESHMEN WOMEN

Krogsrud, Cleo
LaMantia, Josephine
LaMantia, Sarah
Lane, Marguerite
Laney, Ruth
Larson, Annette
Larson, Charlotte
Lazier, Alice
LeRette, Marion
Liljegren, Austrid
Lindquist, Alice
Lindsay, Claribel
Luhtala, Lina
Lund, Irene
Lutz, Thelma
Lyford, Rachel
Lyon, Lois
Lyons, Catherine
Lyons, Mary
McCartin, Iva
McCormick, Helen
McDougall, Pauline
McElney, Mary
McKenna, Mary Lee
McQueen, F. Lucille
Mack, Marjorie
Manning, Cecelia
March, Alwilda
Martin, Mavis
Martinson, Elvera
Mason, Veneita
Masten, Elma
May, Wanda
Metcalf, Elizabeth
Meyer, Sara Jane
Miller, Alberta
Miller, Bina
Miller, June
Mischung, Elizabeth
Monson, Mazie
Moore, S. LaVelle
Mott, Ruby
Murray, Celia
Nelson, Margaret
Nelson, Mary
O'Brien, Evelyn
O'Brien, Margaret
Ohms, Grace
Oliver, Grace
Olson, Ella
Osmonson, Elvina
Ovendon, Lucy
Papenberg, Viola
Parker, Elsa
Parks, Thelma
Patten, Agnes
Patterson, Marjorie
Paulsen, Laura
Paulson, Alice
Perkins, Ruth
Peterson, Elsie
Peterson, Agnes
Peterson, Irma
Peterson, Lillie
Peterson, Pearl
Peugh, Edna
Pfeil, Grace
Pierce, Marjorie
Plapp, Martha
Pleitner, Anna
Porter, M. Dorothy
Poull, Dorothy
Powers, Vera
Proudfit, Jean
Quinn, Fay
Quitno, Alberta
Rahn, Lenora
Rasmussen, Charlotte
Reiplinger, Kathleen
Remington, Priscilla
Reynolds, Ruth
Risvold, Gladys
Roath, Beatrice
Robison, Ruth
Roche, Virginia
Rohde, Caroline
Roselieb, Alice
Rubenstein, Rose
Russell, Ruby
Ryan, Estelle
Saunders, Bess
Schamberger, Agnes
Schinner, Rosalie
Schmidt, Ethel
Schneider, Lucille
Schneidewind, Emma
Schnur, Agnes
Schramm, Leola
Sellers, Jeanette
Sester, Isabel
Setchell, Ellice
Shank, Emogene
Shipley, Olive
Shogren, Lynette
Sims, Cynthia
Skoglund, Hattie
Slick, Mildred
Smith, Alice
Smith, Juanita
Smith, Mariam
Smith, Pauline
Snow, Jenny
Snyder, Leona
Snyder, Ruth
Sons, Lillie
Spolum, Jane
Stanlake, Ethel
Swanlund, Gladys
Swanson, Dorothy
Swanson, Lorena
Switzer, Helen
Talbot, Hazel
Taylor, Aurilla
Teach, Ruth
Tenboer, Josephine
Terry, Mary Ellen
Thompson, Leola
Thorne, Esther
Toftoy, Clarissa
Udstuen, Sadie
Van Epps, Marjorie
Vaughn, Jessie
Vickery, Florence
von Ohlen, Eva
Wackerlin, Florence
Walker, Velma
Warrington, Julia
Weatherwax, Ruth
Weaver, Veronica
Wedberg, Eleanor
Wehner, Dorothy
Weidman, Elnora
Wesse, Alberta
Wiggim, Irene
Williams, Valoris
Wilson, Lucile
Wilson, Marion
Wiltberger, Harriet
Winterland, Catherine
Witter, Donna May
Woker, Gladys
Wollason, Isabelle
Woodrow, Gladys
Workman, Helen
Wright, Marion
Yendt, Laura
Youngberg, Dorothy
Zeigler, Hazel
Zimmerman, Dorothy

FRESHMEN MEN

Alilunas, Robert
Alms, Stanley
Andreas, Ernest
Armington, Harry
Askeland, Adolph
Bagg, Edgar
Bailey, James
Beels, Gordon
Bell, Harry
Bellendorf, Grant
Betty, John
Blasch, Albert
Bozzy, Paul
Brown, Clarence
Callahan, Cecil
Cheli, William
Cheney, LeRoy
Christensen, Clarence
Clausner, Willard
Conlin, Clyde
Corrigan, Harold
Corson, Earl
Countryman, Clark
Culver, Marlin
Dart, Harold
Dennis, Robert
Dodds, Arnot
Ehnen, Richard
Erickson, Rudolph
Erickson, Waino
Eychaner, Donald
Fitzgerald, James
Flewellin, Kenneth
Fogelberg, Lawrence
Fyfe, D. Russell
George, Edward
Gordon, Ben
Gould, Wm., Jr.
Gustafson, Ross
Hadsall, John
Hagman, Harlan
Hanson, H. Everett
Henigan, Clarence
Hobbs, Marcus
Holbo, Harold
Huhta, Arne
Hultgren, Raymond
Johnson, Harold
Johnson, Howard
Johnson, Ray
Lakin, Forrest
Larson, Gertis
Lee, Howard
Lowe, Donald
McNamara, John
Marshall, Wilbur
Maxwell, Donald
Nelson, Alan
Nelson, Harold
Nelson, Ray
Newcomer, Lloyd
Newgren, Jerome
O'Brien, Harold
Oldham, James
Olsen, William
Olson, Leo
Organ, James
Patten, Richard
Perry, Milton
Petrosky, Anthony
Plapp, Julius
Prescott, Lyman
Raymond, Charles
Ridolph, Joseph
Robbins, Franklyn
Roberts, Crawford
Sanderson, Spencer
Sayers, Robert
Schroeder, Edward
Shackley, Edward
Siebel, Charles
Simcox, Galen
Sitler, Harrison
Smith, Harry
Soderberg, Elmer
Stark, Truman
Stran, Robert
Sutfin, Vernon
Sutor, Jack
Swedberg, Clifford
Thompson, Orrin
Tierney, L. Clifford
Tucker, LaVerne
Tischler, Leon
Vanderbeek, Willard
Wagley, Frank
Walker, Roe
Waller, Earl
Weston, Ellsworth
Wilkie, Murray
Wilson, Walter
Winters, Paul
Wirtz, Willard
Woods, Eldro
Wyman, Donald
Zupcich, John

ORGANIZATIONS

HELENA M. SAUER

We can always have a good time together in plays such as "Patty". I hope that you become a successful actor & teacher.

Joe

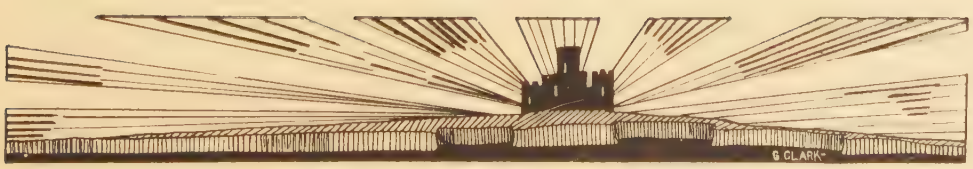
SCHOOL LIFE

There is much more to college than just study. One cannot study without life, and one cannot truly live without friends.

How does one meet friends? Why, from common interests, of course. And these common interests take the form of clubs—athletic clubs, musical clubs, dramatic and literary organizations—clubs for every interest. They provide entertainment—stimulation—recreation. They mean somebody to miss you when you're gone, and send you flowers when you're ill; some particular room to look for and visit when you come back as an alumnus—somebody even to take your quarters and fifty cent pieces when you are rather flush at the beginning of the term. They do away with lonely Friday nights, give you a chance to dance now and again, and choose your own kind of entertainment; they provide an outlet for your clamoring social urges.

You've missed a large part of college if you've missed belonging to some good clubs.

—Ruth Ritzman



WOMEN'S DEBATE TEAM

QUESTION

Resolved: *That instalment buying of consumption goods should be condemned.*

SCHEDULE

February 8—Negative—North Central at DeKalb	won
February 9—Negative—Shurtleff at Cortland	won
February 11—Affirmative—Wheaton at Wheaton	won
March 12—Affirmative—Old Normal at DeKalb	lost
March 13—Negative—Lombard at Galesburg	won

Of the women's teams, Josephine McLaren, Vera Babcock, Pamella Havell, and Carmen Johnson will be graduated this year, so there will be three experienced debaters, Priscilla Remington, Gladys Risvold, and Gertrude Hueber, available for next year. Josephine McLaren, captain of the negative team, proved her ability by debating upon both sides of the question. Pamela Havell captained the affirmative team, which, of the two, had the more difficult case to defend. Gladys Risvold showed that preliminary experience is not necessary for success for this was her first year of debate. With the disadvantage of starting to work on the question much later than any of the other members, nevertheless, Gertrude Hueber was a valuable addition to the negative team. Vera Babcock and Carmen Johnson will be greatly missed next year.

—PRISCILLA REMINGTON

MEN'S DEBATE TEAMS

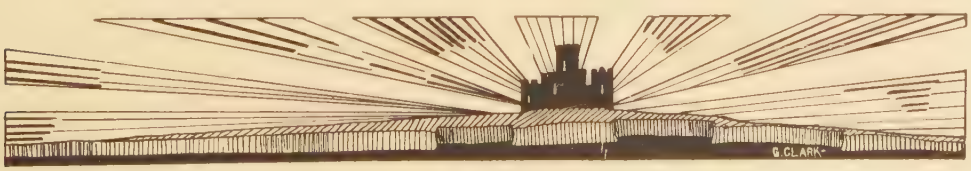
QUESTION

Resolved: *That the public should retain ownership of and operate the principal sources of hydro-electric power in the United States.*

SCHEDULE

February 8—Affirmative—Platteville at Rockford	won
February 26—Affirmative—Milton at Milton	Non-decision
February 29—Negative—Wheaton at DeKalb	lost
March 1—Affirmative—Mount Morris at Mount Morris	lost
March 6—Negative—Milton at DeKalb	Non-decision

Edwin Spacie, captain of the negative team, and Wayne McCray, opening speaker of the same team in the state league debate, will be graduated this year. Stanley Gullberg, who replaced McCray in the Milton debate, will be available for the negative team next year—as will Harlan Hagman, who carried well the burden of third speaker for that team, aided by his previous experience in debate at high school. Cedric Pope who captained the affirmative team, was a material asset to the group. John Wise, in his first year of debate, proved to be an excellent opening speaker for his team. Willard Wirtz, third speaker, was the only member of this team with any previous experience. It is expected that the entire affirmative team will debate next year. The five experienced debaters who will return should furnish a nucleus for a winning team next year.



DEBATING CLUB

THE successful outcome of N. I.'s first year of intercollegiate debate is due in great measure to the efficiency of our new coach, Mr. Gus Campbell. The Debate Club as a whole has supported the teams faithfully.

The men's affirmative team began the season with a victory over State Teachers College of Platteville, Wisconsin at the Rockford High School. After that, the men's team competed with fifteen colleges in the Illinois inter-collegiate debate league for men, but they did not fare so well with the more experienced debaters.

The women's team concluded a thoroughly successful season with the winning of second honors in the Illinois inter-collegiate debate league for women, composed of twelve colleges. We are proud of our women debaters, and we expect great things of both teams next year.

The club includes those interested in debate as well as those on the teams. With so fine a record for our first year, the following years hold promising possibilities in the forensic field.

—PRISCILLA REMINGTON

Ballou

McLaren

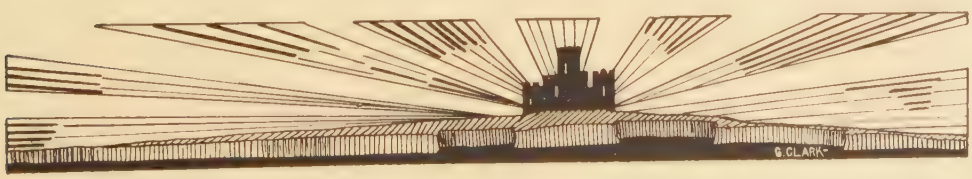
Wirtz

THE SPEECH CONTEST

An evening of thought-stimulating entertainment, flavored with the spirit of friendly scholastic competition, was the reward of the large audience which attended the oratorical contest on April third. On this occasion we were hosts to the representatives of Normal University and the State Teachers College of Macomb and competed with them for the state championship in oratory, extemporaneous speaking, and reading.

Our representative in the extemporaneous speaking contest, Josephine McLaren, easily gained first place by her clear and forceful explanation of "Various Interpretations and Reservations of the Kellogg Peace Pact." Her poise and her mastery of the subject were added advantages. Willard Wirtz in his oration "The Promise of the Peace Pact" discussed material, which had been previously covered, in such an informative way and with such evident sincerity that he held the attention of the audience from the beginning to the end of his presentation and was given first place. A cutting of J. M. Barrie's play "The Twelve Pound Look" was delightfully read by Margaret Ballou who neither overlooked nor over-stressed the subtle touches of Barrie humor. She was awarded second place in the reading contest. Whatever be the outcome of the interstate contest which Miss McLaren and Mr. Wirtz will enter, we know that they will represent our school worthily.

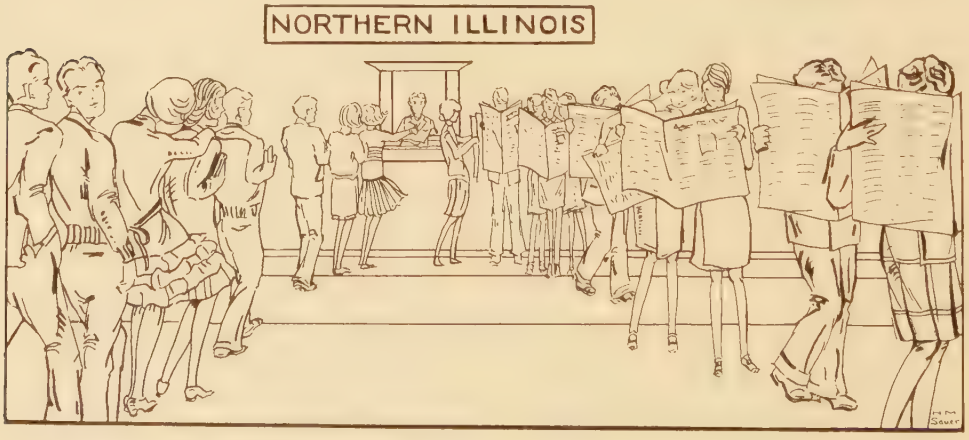
—Edward Fitzgerald

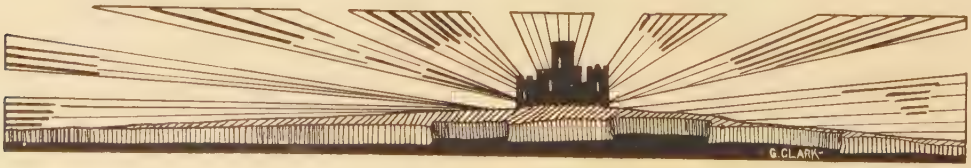


THE NORTHERN ILLINOIS

The papers are out! Echoes are resounding up and down the long grey halls. "Got your paper yet?" "See the one about—?" The hubbub centers about a foyer window, presided over by a staff member who is working frantically to supply papers to the endlessly moving line. Then if you go through the library the next period, you see no faces of readers—only tables and the NORTHERN ILLINOIS above them. This visible show of the sheet's popularity is backed by hours of faithful labor, hours not unmixed with gibes and frivolous laughter, but hours of labor none the less. Interviews—or rather, searching for someone to interview—hasty scribbling in well filled notebooks, proof reading, Wednesday night make-up—all cheerful service. There is one who helps to make all this work interesting and pleasant, one to whom all problems come—Mr. Russell G. Gage, faculty adviser and friend of every embryo journalist.

—LOUISE WALKER





Royal D. Lewis Jr.

THE BAND

THE ORCHESTRA

On Friday afternoons, after the last class is dismissed, amid the gay good-byes of homeward bound students, the shrill sound of taxis' horns and the general bustle of leave-taking, we in the orchestra find room for an hour's merrymaking with music. We find it no irksome duty to "practice".

Any Thursday afternoon, should you happen by the auditorium, come in and listen to us of the band. And of a springtime evening, as you follow paths over the campus, you may hear the deep thud of the basses, the cry of the saxes, and the ringing melody of the cornets as we play from the roof for our campus world.

—MARTHA JOHNSON

TREBLE CLEF SONGSTERS

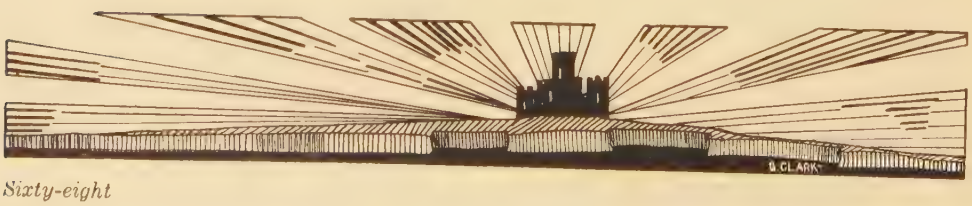
EVERY Monday night they gathered—away up in the tower of the castle on the hill. They sang till dusk deepened into night, and the stars came out to light the way to their nests. When it grew very, very cold, around the Christmas season, they forgot all fear of the cold and darkness in their expressing of Christmas joy. They gathered beneath the lighted windows with carols of cheer and gladness. And in the early spring, the songbirds invited all the wildwood to a springtime festival, where everyone could dance and make merry till long after dark. Later in the season, all in their best feather, they sang their loveliest songs for their friends assembled to hear them.

If you've listened, perhaps you've heard these songsters, or perhaps you've even seen them, in their black capes with white vests—always singing—singing.

—CONSTANCE POWELL

TREBLE CLEF

Flora Backus
Margaret Ballou
Margaret Banker
Alyce Barnes
Kathryne Berge
Evelyn Boomgarden
Fernandine Bowers
Helen Carlson
Hazel Christofferson
Grace Clark
Eleanor Clithero
Catherine Conibear
Virginia Culver
Jeanette Curran
Margaret Dehn
Marion Dunn
Maybel Faust
Lucile Fisher
Charlotte Flanders
Rosalie Foster
Gertrude Guest
Leona Harris
Ethel Holm
Helen Jones
Birdie Kline
Annette Larson
Alice Lazier
Elsie Peterson
Constance Powell
Harriet Rippberger
Ruth Ritzman
Helena Sauer
Isabelle Usborn
Ruby Wallin
Harriet Wiltberger
Vera Wiswall
Arita Womack
Lilian Wubbena
Dorothy Zimmerman



THE MELODIE KLUB

"FOR we are jolly fellows and we like good times" comes from the music room in low and uncertain tones. Occasionally a falsetto twang will drown out the others on a particularly high one and then settle back to normal on just the right key. If you listen longer you may hear other songs. A rustle of new music and the low basses will struggle through their part—perhaps with the aid of a few sympathetic members who, no doubt, feel misplaced where they are. Then the other parts will try theirs in turn until the second tenor, assisted by several feminine impersonators in the bass, have read all the words. "Now, we'll put them together", says Mr. Annas. "Ole' King Cole was a wretched ole' soul—a wretched ole' soul was he ...." Meanwhile, the attendance has been increasing steadily until at eleven-thirty almost everyone who is coming at all will be there or on his way. When twelve o'clock arrives, all the fellows file out of the room and down stairs, humming snatches of the songs you have heard them sing in Gen Ex and the operetta. They may not have sung well, but at least their singing was loud enough to keep you awake.

—NEWELL MILLER

ENGLISH CLUB

A GROUP of people have arranged themselves comfortably about the room and have directed their attention to a single person, seated by a long table and talking earnestly. Gradually, for them the room fades away and each listener is in another world.

Now the scorching sun beats down upon ripening, waving stands of Dakota grain that Rölvaag knows, or an Edith Wharton novel brings the buzz of conversation from the crowded drawing room. Now the primitive hum and thrum of banjo music and negro voices float forth from pages of negro poetry and drama. Northern woods echo the chants and ballads of lumbermen. From *The American Songbag* sound forth the weird, lonely cowboy songs sung to the grazing cattle, and the haunting mountaineer ballads. And from Lew Sarett come Indian chants and prayers and lyrics, and songs of the out-of-doors.

As the speaker finishes, each listener shares in the pleasantly informal discussions that follow. For the English Club is most informal in organization. Each member takes her turn by the long table and is chairman for one meeting. So real has the interest become that not once has the end of the hour found the group ready or willing to disband.

—MILDRED GRUSH

DRAMATIC PICTURES

HERE are the artist's pages in the dramatists' book of the year's work. Our first picture is dark. Brown dry pastures appear—a darkly veiled figure that is Destiny—two lonely shepherds—a wall (only a loosely tied string). We think of other walls—man-made and futile. We think of other pictures that have the same meaning as this which we call *Aria da Capo.*

—— 卐 ——

Another page shows us a bare room—the kind which marks an institutional Home. A chalk line divides the room, and each half is the home of an old woman. We remember the love for privacy of these *Joint Owners in Spain.*

—— 卐 ——

We turn again, and see two women, beautiful and politely smiling. Behind them stand two less lovely figures sullen and scowling. We find it hard to believe that they are the same people. Yet *Overtones* told a true story.

—— 卐 ——

But there are other pictures that we of the Dramatic Club know. Behind the scenes—scurrying—curtains, lights, jars of paint for quickly changed expressions, piles of costumes—groups of last-minute workers. Our director as he lives for us first in one play and then another—his kind encouragement—his lively interest inspiring us with a love for the drama which we present.

—LOUISE HARRISON

ALPHA PHI OMEGA

Roll Call of Chapters

Alpha LaFayette College, Easton, Penn.
Beta University of Pittsburg, Pittsburgh, Penn.
Gamma Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.
Delta Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Alabama.
Epsilon State Teachers College, Kirksville, Mo.
Zeta Stanford University, California.
Eta State Teachers College, DeKalb, Illinois.
Theta University of Virginia, Charlottsville, Va.
Iota Park College, Parksville, Mo.
Kappa Carnegie Tech., Pittsburgh, Penn.

ALPHA Phi Omega is an honorary fraternity open to those who have been Scouts or Scout officials who have attained a good rank of scholarship. The ideal is the Scout Oath and Law, held up through ritual. The Eta Chapter of this fraternity is trying to carry on these principles at Northern Illinois. This year the Eta Chapter put on a Scout Rally for all the Scout troops in DeKalb and received a letter from the National office of the Boy Scouts of America in New York commending them upon this rally. The fraternity has planned many interests and looks forward to a large share in school life.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS CLUB

THE club at present is composed of thirty-one members. Those entitled to membership in this club are those enrolled in the Industrial Arts course and those who have graduated from the course. The club aims to help the members professionally, promote social relations, and keep in contact with the alumni of the Industrial Arts course. The chief club activity is the presenting of educational features such as: motion pictures, exhibits and lectures on industrial art subjects to the members of the club and the student body of the college.

—EDWARD SHACKLEY

HOUSEHOLD ARTS CLUB

A TESTED RECIPE

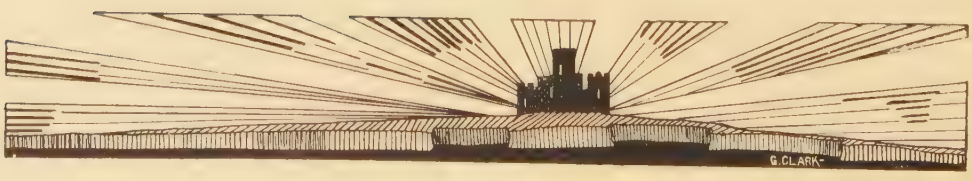
INGREDIENTS:

An attractive booth at the Y. W. C. A. Bazaar
A box of clothing for southern mountaineers
A delightfully formal Formal
An adventuresome trip to Chicago
Spice of interesting meetings
A pinch of enthusiasm
A dash of interest
A flavoring of coöperation
A filling of luncheons

DIRECTIONS:

Arrange the booth, the box, the dance, and the trip to Chicago in layers with meetings and luncheons thickly between. Bake well. When it is done pour over it a sauce made of coöperation well seasoned with enthusiasm and interest. Serve throughout the year.

—HAZEL PASSMORE



FINE ARTS CLUB

THE F. A. C. STUDIO

WEND your way up the winding flights to the Fine Arts workshop in the western tower and let us show you evidence of our various talents. Should you come of a Tuesday evening you would hear gaily-smocked workers chattering about making masks, entering a soap carving contest, or making a trip to the Art Institute or to Field's modern furniture display. You find us a very industrious group. Look about you at the evidences of our craft—these scarfs, pictures, and designs which our artistic members have worked far into the nights to display before you. We invite you also to the Study Hall to drink tea with us, to mingle with townspeople and students, and to see exhibits of oils and sculpturing. Even of a Saturday morning you will find us, under the direction of an artist of growing fame, working with oils and canvas either in our studio or over the campus. The latch-string of our studio is always open for you to come and share with us our artistic endeavors.

—DOROTHY VALENTINE

TOWN GIRLS

IT means as much to be a Town Girl as a Dorm Girl. She may be a girl who lives at home, a girl who lives at a rooming house, a girl who does light housekeeping, or a girl who works her way. How we admire her! Innumerable are the things her efficient set can do. Some can give necessary help at home, ride miles—or walk miles—to get to school and still take true-false tests the next minute. Others can get lunch and at the same time read *The Return of the Native*. They have their dances, their floats, their stunts. They are at the front in all activities—loyal supporters of every school enterprise.

—CARMEN JOHNSON

NO GIRLS?

Suppose there were no girls!
No girls with pretty curls!
No girls to ease the hungry sight
And teach the art of looking right.

No girls to while an hour away,
To link today with yesterday;
No girls to charm us for awhile
To bring a tear or lure a smile.

But there are girls, praise God above!
If we have girls and we have love
We can dispense with other things—
'Tis girls, not crowns, that make men kings.

—The Boy Friend

Y. W. C. A.

OUR candle-light service, symbolizing the sharing of our lives, the worship services, bringing us in touch with the Source of Power, the consecration service, filling us with inspiration for our work—these are the things which emphasized the spiritual life in our "Y".

A gay party, where the new girls were made to feel at home, little deeds of love, done "on the sly" for one's heart sister, a jolly group of carolers making the frosty air ring with the old Christmas carols—these are some of our happy remembrances.

It is the purpose of our "Y" to make possible a full and creative life through a growing knowledge of God, and to seek to understand Jesus and follow Him.

—ANNA SCHROEDEL

AS APPRENTICES

IN the days of guilds, those wishing to become best prepared in their chosen craft would place themselves under expert masters to learn their art and skill. For long hours each day would they patiently toil to learn first hand the wisdom of these masters. What joy must have been theirs as they left their workshop to make their own beginnings in their chosen work.

As the apprentices of old, we come to McMurry Training School to place ourselves under skilled masters. For long hours each day do we faithfully labor under their care and direction. As our time of service ends, what joy is ours to feel that we have achieved high standards of workmanship. Then it is that we realize our deep gratitude to those masters who have taught us the artistry of our craft.

—Ruth Herrmann

GLIDDEN TRAINING SCHOOL

AMONG our memories we shall long cherish those of our two quarters of student teaching at Glidden—the times when hope was at ebb tide, times of discouragement and despair; other times when there seemed a good fairy just ahead smoothing the way for us, when we could say just the right thing or do just the right thing. Surely, our critics deserve a large measure of praise; they never stop working for us, not even when student teaching is finished. Their criticisms—always frank, just, and fair—come to mean for us our own standards. There is, at Glidden, an atmosphere that keeps us striving, and in large measure, succeeding, year after year.

—ANITA SPENCE

LOVELL

FIVE POINTS

THE RURAL TEACHERS

TIME—Spring 1930 PLACE—Teachers' Institute

"How's teaching?"

"Oh, it's great! But I'm glad I had student teaching. Didn't we have fun?"

"We certainly learned everything from building fires to teaching pupils how to study. I've wished more than once since I've been teaching that I could go to my training teacher when things went against me."

"Yes indeed; she criticized us but she always helped over the rough spots."

"Will you ever forget the last day when the youngsters had charge of opening exercises?"

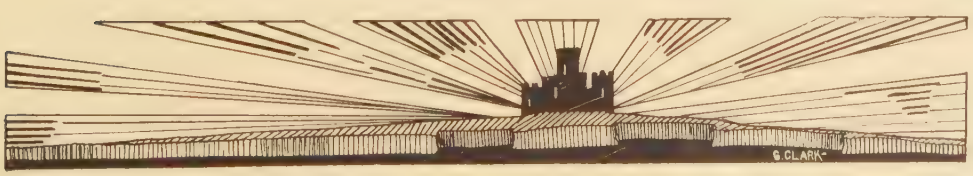
"And the children all made us promise to write to them!"

"Weren't we eager for the time when we could go to a rural school of our own and have again those happy experiences!"

"And we have had them."

They start humming—"Fair mid opening buds of springtime."

—FRANCES GOODWICK



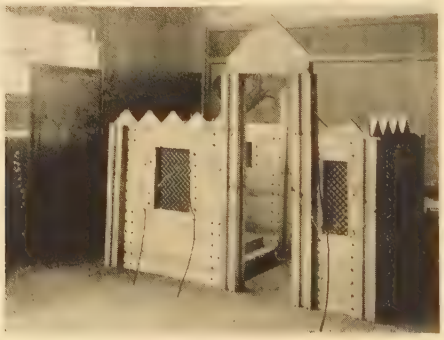
COLLEGE KINDERGARTEN, CENTRAL SCHOOL, SYCAMORE.

TOY BAND

Bells and cymbals clear and gay,
Whistles, sticks, and tambourines,
Perfect rhythm, beating drum—
Kindergarten children come.

Tunes so gleeful, faces bright,
Happy children—joyous sight!
Marching footsteps, all in time
Little players straight in line.

—FLORA BACHUS



BLACK CATS

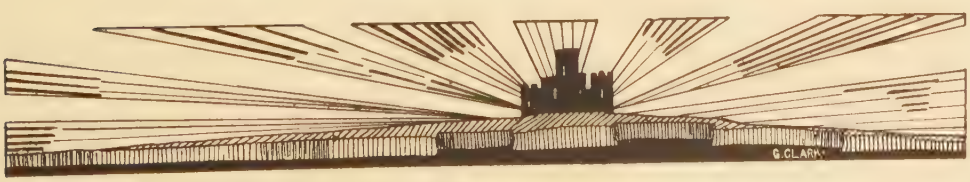
"Cats here, cats there,
Cats and kittens everywhere,
Hundreds of cats,
Thousands of cats,
Millions and billions and trillions of cats."

During the past year, President Brown adopted a litter of cats. Where did he find them? Adventuring around the halls and classrooms. Who were they? Creatures of transformation which in their human moments comprised the masculine portion of the N. I. faculty and student world. For reasons of his own he called them his Black Cats.

Once in a month from their underground lair came weird caterwauling. Notwithstanding, the good women of the various churches of the town vied with one another in satisfying even the most boisterous of the Angoras' appetites. To be sure, these ecclesiastical dens were the scenes of some noisy excitement. In a series of caricatures, the more immature of the kittens showed some of the Prof-cats how they appear through the eyes of others, accenting certain ones with unnecessary emphasis. Another feature was a typical back-fence spat, in which a pair of the felines made the fur fly for some minutes. After each nightly session the felines would crawl forth from their rendezvous with choruses of contented meows and miauws.

At one of the gatherings was presented an ivory statuette of a black cat as mascot. Later in the year, this individual, which was absolutely guaranteed to be 99 44/100% pure, was christened "Bucephalus". Why? Well, why do black cats have white kittens?

—Willard Wirtz



WILLISTON HALL

WILLISTON HALL

"Two more days to vacation,
Then we'll go to the station.
Back to civilization
The train will carry us on."

And the voices of one hundred forty girls ring out in joyful song at the thought of going home. But when the days of vacation draw to a close, the dormite turns her thoughts back to Williston Hall and to her mind comes picture after picture—totally different, amusing, delightful—

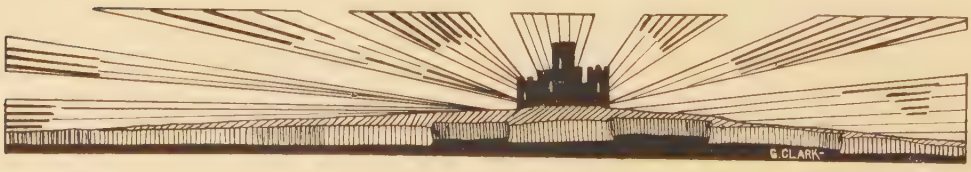
A picture where she is again sitting at the dining table heartily partaking of a meal of roast pork and spinach;

A picture where she is again in her cozy room joyfully relating to her friends the thrilling moments of the holidays;

A picture where she is again in the living room trying to teach a new dance step.

The things she sees in these pictures have become an enviable part of her life—dorm life.

—ROSE DROBNIC



Senior Honor Residents

Out of a gilded frame high on the wall,
Once on a Sunday—at Williston Hall,
Glided forth ladies in costumes of old,
Tripped they the minuet with lovers bold—
Colonial tea-time at Williston Hall,
Then—back to the gilded frame high on the wall
When we all take tea.

FUN AND FROLIC

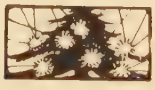
Witches and goblins flying about;
Cats, bats and owlets in wild array;
Ghosts modernistic, fairies and sprites
Dancing—a ball masque—Hallowe'en gay.

This dance—modernistic;
That one—Cupid's own.
This one—just a rainbow;
That one—theme unknown.

Times of light hearts—laughing,
Everybody gay;
Dancing—dancing—dancing—
College—all at play.

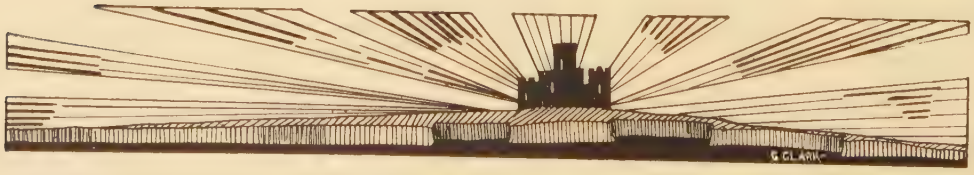
Graceful modern maidens
In gowns of rainbow hue—
Dancing—ever dancing
To tunes that must be new.

Slippers—gay and somber—
Slippers—dark and light—
Black—and gold—and silver—
Just a few of white.



Christmastime—funtime,
Shining tinseled tree-time;
Santa Claus—gift-time,
Popcorn balls—gay-time.

—Priscilla Remington



FOR ENTERTAINMENT

IT is a good thing to be brought into contact with interests outside of our school life, for in this way our viewpoints are broadened. Our entertainment course does this in a splendid manner. Here we become acquainted with music, literature and social questions. Everyone, no matter what his interests may be, is sometime during the year given the opportunity to enjoy himself.

Our musical evenings, this year, have been delightful events. We have heard the music ripple, as it seemed to flow from the instruments, when the Boguslowskis were playing. The Illini Band helped us to feel the spirit of another school. The Welsh singers, simple men with serious faces and toil worn hands, brought to us a bit of life of England.

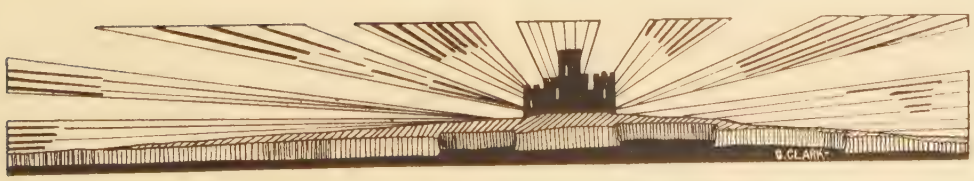
The lectures have been intensely interesting and of great value. Dr. Medbury spoke to us about our civic duties, and Dr. Cole came to us with an illustrated lecture on Oriental life.

Much merriment was produced by the Coffer-Miller players, through their rendering of "A Marriage of Convenience," and "The Rivals." Even the youngsters of the training schools could share in this merriment for Ali Baba favored them with his adventures.

We have had two interpreters with us, W. L. Granville and Lew Sarett. Mr. Granville took us back into ancient and medieval times, interpreting characters from Greek tragedies, the Shakespearian and the modern drama. Mr. Sarett took us to the great northwest. We heard the wind moaning in the tall pines; we saw Indian braves, sitting around their fire, telling of the daring adventures; we heard the call of the caribou and the song of the wood bird; we lived with him in his poetry and found that he looks to a higher power for inspiration, strength and courage. To quote him:

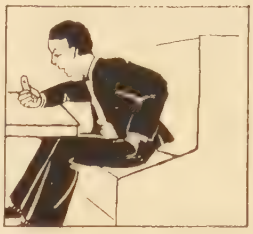
"Out where the cool, long winds blow free,
I fling myself on the sod,
And there, in the tranquil solitude,
I find myself—and God."

—ANNA SCHROEDEL



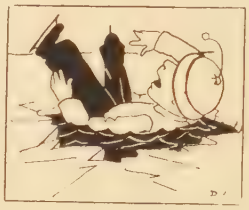
WHEN WE HAVE TIME

When we have time
We go to the Cupboard—
Eat and laugh,
Have fun with friends.



When we have time
We go to the theatre,
Listen to the organ—
See life and love.

When we have time,
It's gorgeous sport,
To skim across
The slippery ice.

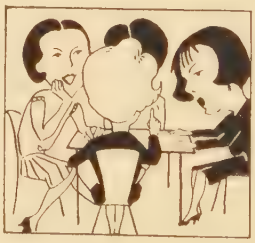


When we have time
We take a pipe—
Watching the smoke
Curl and sputter.

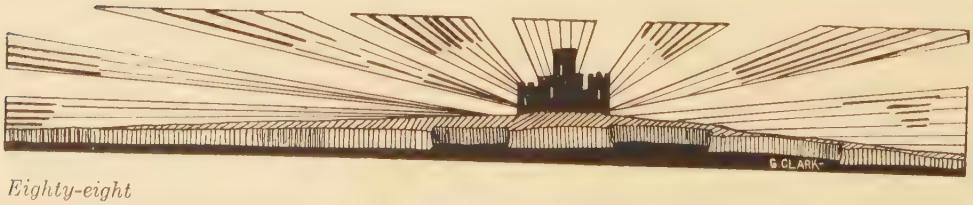
When we have time
We dance
Slow thought steps—
Fast whirling slides—
We live to dance.

When we have time
We find best friends
And whisper soft,
And love a bit.

When we have time
We bid and deal,
Win and lose,
At Bridge with friends.

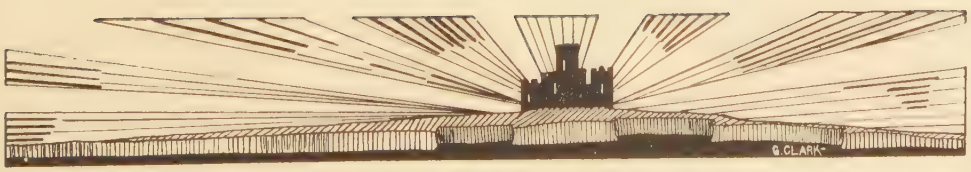


—Doris Wildermuth



REPRESENTATIVE STUDENTS

As a manner of recognizing meritorious accomplishments among the students, we present two men and two women chosen by a popular election as outstanding sophomores. The record of these students during their college days reveals that unusual ability and accomplishment which mark them as truly representative of Northern Illinois.



°TREBLE CLEF – DRAMA – NORTHER BOARD – ENGLISH CLUB°
+DEBATES – FINE ARTS – W.A.A. – VARSITY – INDUSTRIAL ARTS
NU IOTA PI – NORTHERN –
MELODIE CLUB – Y. W. C. A.
DORM GIRLS – TOWN GIRLS

TREE
ICE
SNOW
LAKE
SKY
AIR
WALK
+

HOCKEY
ARCHER
VOLLEY
BALL
TRACK
GOLF
DANC-
ING
CLOGG
ING

BOY
SCOUT
TRACK
BLACK-
CATS

HOME-
ECON-
OMICS
CLUB.
WILLIS
TON –
+HALL
PATHS
°
CASTLE

Carmen Johnson has won for herself a wide circle of friends, and has made herself known for her active and efficient work in the Y. W. C. A., in Women's Debate, and in Women's Athletics.

FLOWERS + BASKET BALL –
FOOTBALL – BASEBALL +
MCMURRY – GLIDDEN – FIVE POINTS – WARD – LOWELL +
SYCAMORE + ENGLISH – LITERATURE – PSYCHOLOGY
SCIENCE – BOTANY – HISTORY – SOCIOLOGY – MUSIC
GEOGRAPHY – PHYICS – PHILOSOPHY – GEOMETRY – ART
LESSON PLANS – TEACHING – CRITIC + TESTS – BINET
SIMON – LELAND – STANFORD
°JAMES – DEWEY – THORNDIKE
TERMAN – THORNDIKE – GATES

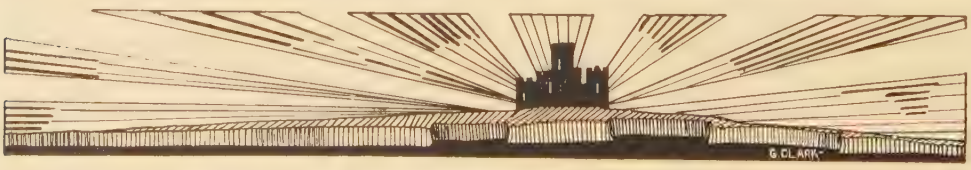
PLATO
SOCRATES
MANN
PESTO-
LAZZI
CHRIST
FROEBEL
JUDD
WHIPPLE
ARIS
TOTLE
FREE-
MAN-
JUDD

DARWIN
HUXLEY
NERVES
MOTOR
REFLEX
+ART
COLOR
DESIGN
LIGHT
TONE
VALUE

Doris Wildermuth's two years at college have been marked by her constant interest in all phases of campus activities, by her scholastic achievement, and by her ardent work as Associate Editor of the Norther.

AIR
SKY
ICE
TREE
LAKE
SNOW
AIR

+CHAUCER – BEOWULF
KING ARTHUR – SHAKESPERE
MILTON – POPE – BURNS +
ASTONOMY – VENUS – MARS – NEPTUNE – STARS – MOON
WILLISTON HALL – TEAS – COTTAGE CUP BOARD – LINCOLN INN
°ILLINOIS BAND – COFFER MILLER PLAYERS – WELSH CHORUS – H.M.S.°



TREBLE CLEF – DRAMA – NORTHER BOARD – ENGLISH CLUB
+DEBATES – FINE ARTS – W.A.A. – VARSITY – INDUSTRIAL ARTS
NU IOTA PI – NORTHERN – MELODIE CLUB – Y.W.C.A.
DORM GIRLS – TOWN GIRLS

Ross Gustafson has shown during these two years of college noteworthy qualities of leadership as President of the Sophomore class for two successive years, and reliability and efficiency as Business Manager of the Northern Illinois in 1928 and 1929.

BOY SCOUT
TRACK
BLACK CATS
HOME ECONOMICS CLUB
WILLISTON HALL
PATHS
CASTLE

TREE
ICE
SNOW
LAKE
SKY
AIR
WALK
+
FLOWERS + BASKET BALL – FOOTBALL – BASEBALL +
HOCKEY
ARCHER
VOLLEY BALL
TRACK
GOLF
DANCING
CLOGGING
McMURRY – GLIDDEN – FIVE POINTS – WARD – LOWELL +
SYCAMORE + ENGLISH – LITERATURE – PSYCHOLOGY
SCIENCE – BOTANY – HISTORY – SOCIOLOGY – MUSIC
GEOGRAPHY – PHYICS – PHILOSOPHY – GEOMETRY – ART
LESSON PLANS – TEACHING – CRITIC + TESTS – BINET
SIMON – LELAND – STANFORD
JAMES – DEWEY – THORNDIKE
TERMAN – THORNDIKE – GATES

PLATO
SOCRATES
MANN
PESTO-LAZZI
CHRIST
FROEBEL
JUDD
WHIPPLE
ARISTOTLE
FREEMAN
JUDD

DARWIN
HUXLEY
NERVES
MOTOR
REFLEX
+ART
COLOR
DESIGN
LIGHT
TONE
VALUE

In addition to his intellectual alertness, John Wise has merited for himself prominence and popularity in campus activities through his work in dramatics and his work as Editor of the Norther.

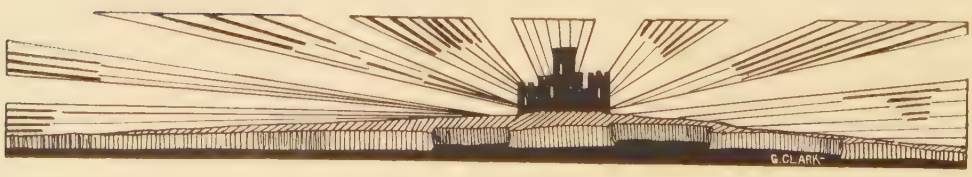
AIR
SKY
ICE
TREE
LAKE
SNOW
AIR

+CHAUCER – BEOWULF
KING ARTHUR – SHAKESPERE
MILTON – POPE – BURNS +
+ASTONOMY – VENUS – MARS – NEPTUNE – STARS – MOON
WILLISTON HALL – TEAS – COTTAGE CUP BOARD – LINCOLN INN
ILLINOIS BAND – COFFER MILLER PLAYERS – WELSH CHORUS – H.M.S.

THE CONTRACT

When I get rich and go abroad,
And take my high-powered car,
I shall need a skillful chauffeur
To drive for me afar.
He must be strong and always brave
In work as well as pleasure,
For I shall seek adventure there.
And look for buried treasure.
I'll follow far in foreign lands
Where e'er Fate seems to lure me,
And this is what I think should be
My skillful chauffeur's duty:—

He must drive my car in London
On the left side of the street,
Conquer boulevards of Paris,
Which, I think, is quite a feat;
And row my boat on Zuyder Zee,
And sail the Channel waters
Where Uncle Sam just loves to boast
The swimming of his daughters.
In Switzerland we'll see the Alps,
And high up shall we climb;
In Germany we'll stop awhile
At Bingen-on-the-Rhine.
In Spain we'll visit old Madrid
To see a bullfight there,
Senors brave and cavaliers,
Senoritas fair.
Then of course I'll go to Venice,
Where I'll need a gondolier,
And I'd like to have my chauffeur
Guide me o'er the waters clear.
Then in Rome somewhere we'll find a horse
And try the Appian Way,
As Roman nobles used to do,
When Nero there held sway.
From there we'll go to Athens,
Cross the Adriatic Sea,
Where the glory of the Parthenon
Has shone through history.



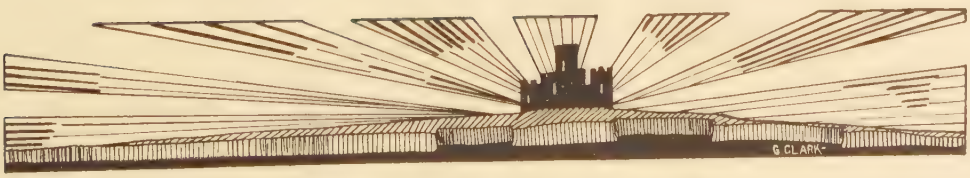
The Taj Mahal we'll visit
In India's vast domain,
Then to Constantinople
Where the Sultan used to reign.
In China—land of mystery—
We'll buy a pretty charm,
That's guaranteed to keep us
Safe from every harm.
In Japan we'll find a rickishaw,
And throughout all the town,
My chauffeur there must pull me,
Although we're upside down.
We'll not forget Siberia,
And Russia, cold and bleak.
Those countries sad and dreary,
With blood they seem to reek.
Norway, Sweden, Denmark,
Lure us farther on,
And in the northern country
We'll view the midnight sun.
Now, we'll go back to Scotland
And touch old Erin's shore
And sail across the sea again,
America——once more!

So everywhere we travel,
We'll find new roads—unknown,
My chauffeur must be able
To guide me safely home.

So this position's open.
If you think you'd care to go,
Just sign your name quite plainly
On the dotted line below.

. . . . . .

—Priscilla Remington



ALONG THE HALL

Greetings, snatches of song and youthful bantering are mingled in one sound—a music of its own.

The Freshmen, Sophomores, and the erudite, all mingle in the jostling crowds that pass from class to class. Some are happy —genuinely so, some bubbling with enthusiasm and vigor of Life, some weary with burdens of mind and lonesomeness. Such a wealth of characters! Such a host of personalities! We can see the carefree, nonchalant student for whom the recently escaped discussions have become but minor matters; the more conscientious one who is lugubrious over a grade below what he had credited himself; the laughing one who found no end of humor in the past recitation; the invicible student who is still arguing the final question, gesticulating as he passes down the hall. There are so many—'twould be a never-ending task to tell the others.

Perhaps the silent, time-worn hall will tell you more. No doubt it has a thousand cryptic tales of love and laughter. It seems to see all—hear all—understand all.

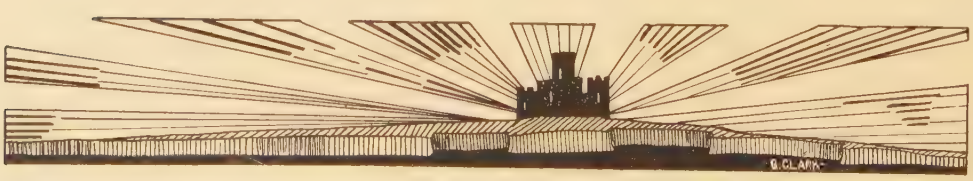
—June Carlstrom

THE INVITING SMALL PATH

Did you ever take time to follow that inviting, little path that shows itself for a tiny length down by the willow tree? Tall oaks plant themselves firmly in its way, but the intriguing, small path slips way and that, avoiding the stern oaks and coaxing you on into the woods.

Just at four, when the sun loses its foot-hold on the sky and starts slipping downward, stack your books and cares by the willow tree and follow the inviting small path as it slips between the oak trees.

—Mildred Grush



MEN'S ATHLETICS

HELENA M. SAUER

COACH ROLAND A. COWELL

EVERYONE realizes that a coach has one of the most disagreeable and thankless tasks that an individual could have, and for this reason we want Coach Cowell to know that we appreciate his work in N. I. S. T. C. Coach Cowell has put in many long and weary hours with athletic teams representing this college, and many times it has been his misfortune to work against odds. He has, however, instilled into the hearts of the players on his teams that spirit of "never die" which has certainly helped them in their play and should carry over and continue to help them in later life.

—ERNEST HANSON

FOOTBALL—1928

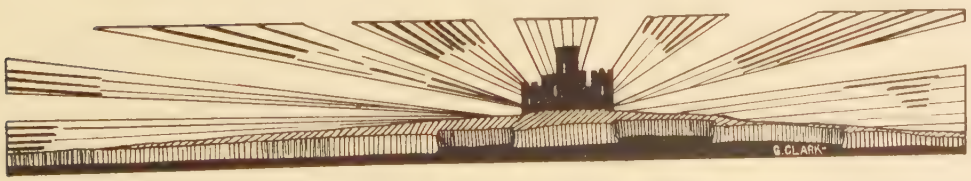
RESULTS

Old Normal	10	N I. S. T. C.	0
Milwaukee	16	N. I. S. T. C.	6
Valparaiso	12	N. I. S. T. C.	6
Iowa Teachers ...	39	N I. S. T. C.	0
Ypsilanti	43	N I. S. T. C.	0
Mt. Morris	19	N I. S. T. C.	0
Wheaton	0	N I. S. T. C.	0

Won—0 Lost—6 Tied—1

ALTHOUGH N. I. was forced to endure the smaller end of the score in most of the games this year, we still claim that we had an "undefeated team". Why? Because every minute of every game was a source of agitation to the opponents, because each man gave all he possessed toward victory, incessantly; because the squad was fighting its bitterest fight until the last second of the game was over; because, above all, the clean sportsmanship of the players excited the admiration of every spectator.

Witness the last game of the season. Not the least disheartened by not having won a game previously, the Cards battled on through the unyielding mud to prevent Wheaton from scoring a point. We hope that in the future our players will have better luck in mounting up scores, but we can wish for no better standard of men to represent our college in any of its activities. It is true that Lady Luck seemed to have forsaken the squad for with their excellent material and efficient team work, they certainly deserved many victories. But remember, teams of N. I., that we'll support you whether you win or lose.



McNamara-Hedberg-Winters

Christensen-Vanderbeek-Sutfin

Riddlesberger-Swanson-Huhta

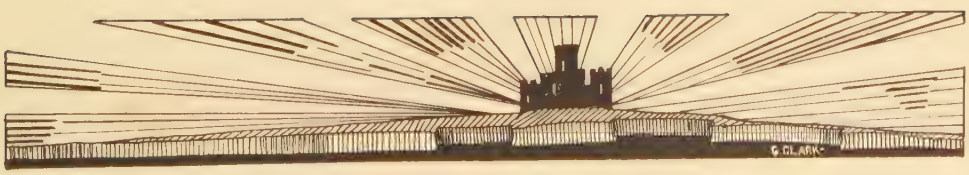
Henigan-Marshall, *Mgr.*-Strombom

I like to go down on a coolish day
And watch the football teams
Push back and forth on a bit of earth
Like armies in empire dreams.

What a wonderful thing, this life of man;
How serious he can be
About a thing that amounts to nil
In this great infinity.

And yet I go down on a coolish morn
And watch the teams that play,
And laugh, and shout, and stamp my feet,
And live just in Today.

—Anna Beals

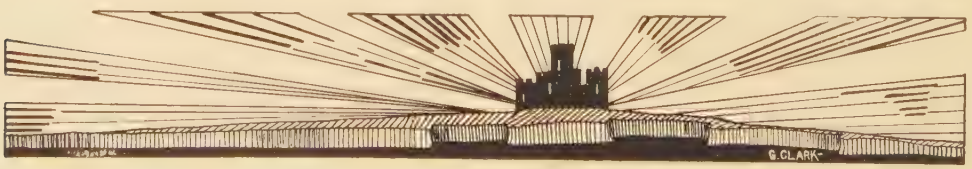


BASKETBALL—1929

RESULTS

St. Viator	33	N. I. S. T. C.	22	Mt. Morris	21	N. I. S. T. C.	24
Hope College	13	N. I. S. T. C.	30	Valparaiso	37	N. I. S. T. C.	28
Shurtleff	24	N. I. S. T. C.	27	Wheaton	33	N. I. S. T. C.	29
St. Viator	15	N. I. S. T. C.	29	Mt. Morris	11	N. I. S. T. C.	34
Wheaton	19	N. I. S. T. C.	41	Elmhurst	27	N. I. S. T. C.	22
Armour	22	N. I. S. T. C.	25	Old Normal	28	N. I. S. T. C.	25
Elmhurst	19	N. I. S. T. C.	42	North Central	26	N. I. S. T. C.	24
Old Normal	31	N. I. S. T. C.	19	Valparaiso	34	N. I. S. T. C.	39
Armour	31	N. I. S. T. C.	36				

THE N. I. basketeers had a fair measure of success in their endeavors this season, having won ten games and lost seven. They received great support from the townspeople as well as from the students, for the new gym accommodated a large number of people at each game. The squad was not unusually large, and there were not many veterans of former years, but in no instance was N. I. outplayed. The competition was exceptionally keen this season, and the Teachers played more games than usual, but anyone who watched them in action will tell you that they never tired or gave up hope.



Cheli-Biehl

Sutfin-Lakin

Smith-Weston

Stromrom-Christensen

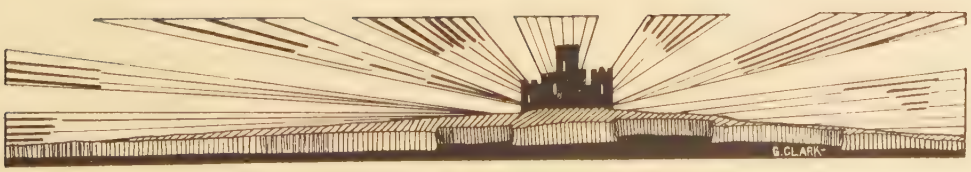
BASEBALL-1928

RESULTS

Wheaton	6	N. I. S. T. C.	9
Armour	6	N. I. S. T. C.	4
Elmhurst	7	N. I. S. T. C.	23
Mt. Morris	2	N. I. S. T. C.	4
Aurora	8	N. I. S. T. C.	15
Armour	5	N. I. S. T. C.	0
Elmhurst	7	N. I. S. T. C.	17
Wheaton	4	N. I. S. T. C.	17
Mt. Morris	8	N. I. S. T. C.	14

Won 7 Lost 2

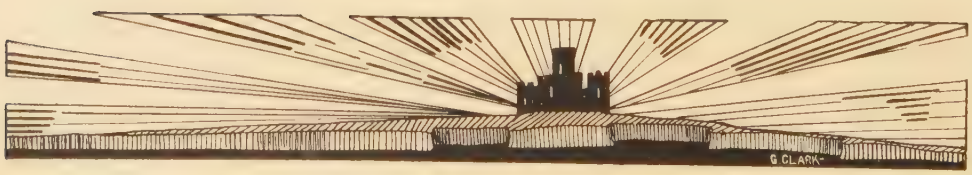
PROUD indeed are we of the record set by our '28 baseball squad, a record which lives up in every way to the standard set by our school. The men displayed the usual N. I. quality of sportsmanship, and as for scores—well, we would say that they "brought home the bacon". These seven out of nine possible victories are proof of the skill and practice of the players. They convince us of the efficiency of Mr. Cowell's coaching. They are the fruits of many hours of tireless training supported by a will to win. Several of the men have been graduated from the college since this baseball season, but we have not forgotten their splendid service. May the '29 season be even bigger and better than this one. Here we come, "Little Nineteen".



LARSON-ERICSON-HENIGAN

BOWER-DONNELLY-SWANSON

BERG-MARTIN-CONCIDINE



VARSITY CLUB

THE Varsity Club, consisting of N. I. men making their letters in any major sport, managers, and cheerleaders, reorganized this year into one of the most active organizations of the College. Its success this year has been due to the loyal and active participation of its members, under the efficient leadership of Ivan Nicholas. The Club activities have been various and important during the year. It sponsored a Poverty Party and an invitational basket-ball tournament for neighboring high schools. With the coöperation of the students, it sent the basket-ball team to Macomb. It staged the all-school rush and inaugurated a Club dance as an annual affair. It is the aim of every ambitious athlete to become an active member of the Club and in so doing, further the spirit of N. I. S. T. C.

—Mark D. Biehl

TRACK-1928

IN the spring of 1928, it was decided by the men to have track, as well as baseball. Coach Cowell was unable to take care of both of these athletics. As a result Julien Joseph became the "slave-driver". The poor boys ran 'round and 'round and 'round and 'r-o-u-n-d, and probably were in better physical condition in four weeks than any heretofore N. I. athlete, but that made little difference. The boys were still urged to do their best.

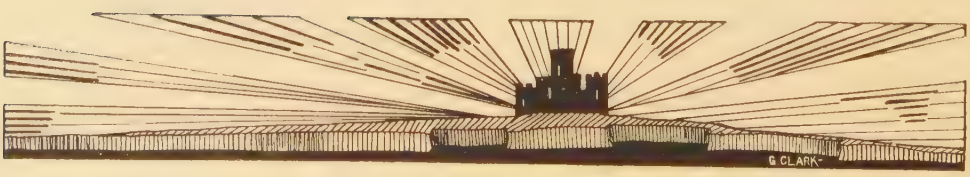
At last the trials came for the Charleston meet, and the boys were requested to do the best that they had ever done. "Do it under 4:40 or :22 or 10:30." Some of those boys are still shivering.

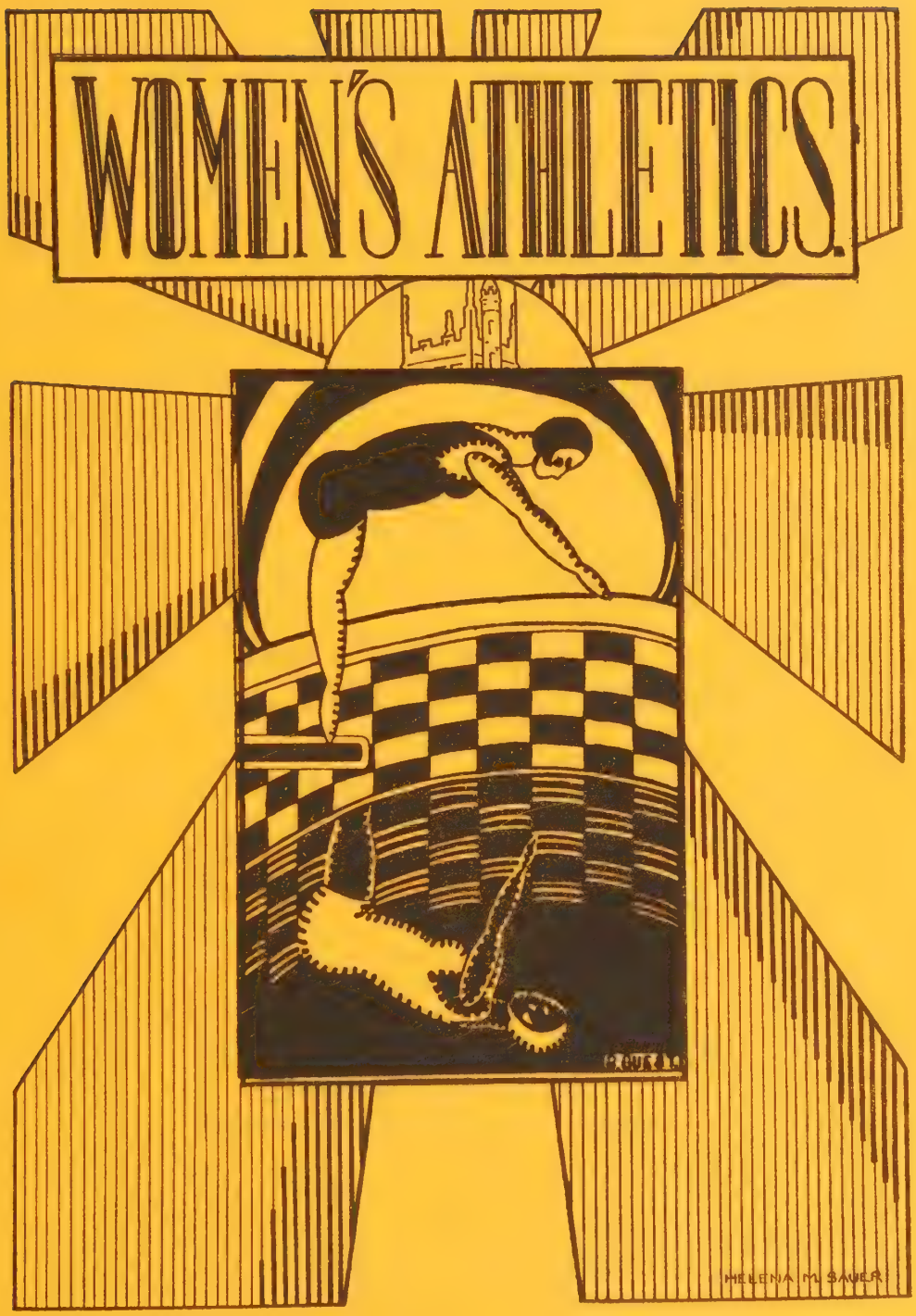
On May 11, 1928, the team, consisting of the following track men: Gunnar Benson, Wayne McCray, William Rimcus, Mervin Schoenholtz, Richard Tazewell, and coach Joseph, left for Charleston to compete in the Charleston First Annual Track and Field Meet for Teachers Colleges of Illinois.

It seems that all went well 'till the meet started and then little was seen of the N. I. warriors. As the smoke of the battle cleared away, N. I. was found to come out in fifth place with nine points. After this meet the men dropped one by one out of track until there were but two left to compete in Macomb in the Little Nineteen Meet.

Although there were prospects of a good track team this year, it was necessary to abandon it, because of financial shortcomings.

—MERVIN SCHOENHOLTZ




WOMEN'S ATHLETICS
HELENA M. SAUER

Miriam Anderson

Mabel Hupprich

TO OUR COACHES

Our toast to you, our coaches—

For your leadership which has developed the spirit of coöperation and fair play in women's athletics at N. I.

For your enthusiasm for the play-spirit in girls which has influenced us to realize the true value of athletics.

For your sense of fun which has helped us to see the humor in every situation.

For your sense of justice and comradeship which has fostered a spirit of good sportsmanship that will carry on, not only in our athletic sports, but in the game of life as well.

In you we have found true leaders—friends.

—Ruth Larson

C. Thies H. Hiland

G. Clark G. Hueber M. Nelson

B. Boomer H. Jones

VARSITY TEAMS

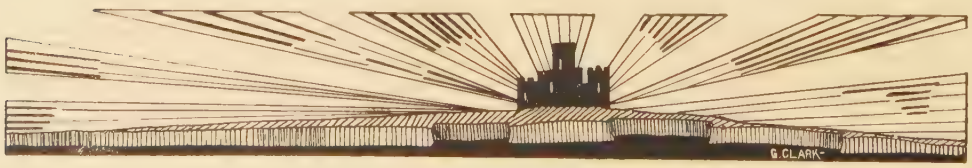
Notice! Something new in women's athletics. The selection of a varsity team which represents the most outstanding material chosen from all teams, was the accomplishment made this year.

The time was drawing near for the "Hockey spread." Why all the excitement? Notices of extra practices covered the bulletin board and girls were secretly discussing—*something*.

The poor instructors—weary and undecided—stood, stooped, and ran with their eyes forever glued upon those figures as they dashed up and down the hockey field. Who wouldn't be weary following attempt after attempt to choose one outstanding team from all of N. I.'s athletic coeds?

The "Hockey spread" at last and finally the announcement of the varsity team. Did you see those girls expand as their names were read? As for those who didn't "expand"—why, there was the fun of all the hockey games. This experience of thrill was witnessed not only at the end of the hockey season, but also at the end of basket-ball and volley-ball seasons, at which times our coaches again bravely faced the task of choosing varsity teams.

—Jeannette Bollinger



E. Boomer H. Jones R. Shinner J. Bollinger E. von Ohlen

R. Wallin P. Gross V. Culver B. Watson

FRESHMAN HOCKEY

SOPHOMORE HOCKEY

FRESHMAN BASKETBALL

SOPHOMORE BASKETBALL

WOMEN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

N. I.'s PROGRESSORS

THE Women's Athletic Association an active organization? Why, dear reader, it is one of the most active clubs at N. I. Evidence of its activities and accomplishments radiates from the countenances of its members.

"Look! See how those girls step off?" Of course they do; they are W. A. A. members. Notice the bloom in their faces. Again—they are W. A. A. members. "How do they achieve this athletic look?" You too can attain their physical freedom by W. A. A. ways.

You say your mind is all awhirl? Put yourself in gym apparel and dash up and down the hockey field; get your old bones limbered on the basketball floor; drink your eight glasses of water, (no task to that if you will go in swimming); strike a few volleys across the tennis net; wear out some shoe leather between Sycamore and DeKalb; acquire those graceful and much desired body movements by becoming a member of the dancing class; and—practice good sportsmanship. Come around when you have followed our schedule and join our ranks as loyal, physically fit, athletic coeds.

When you are in a companionable mood, drop in and chat with us in our new club-room equipped for your enjoyment and comfort.

We welcome you!

—JEANNETTE BOLLINGER

TENNIS

Yessir, Marge! The world isn't what it used to be!

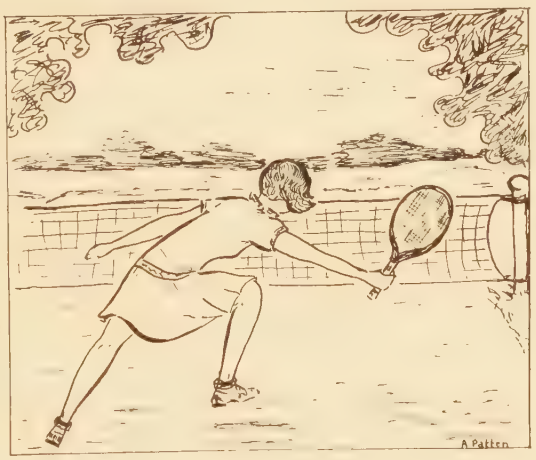
Maybe we wouldn't go boom! and faw down in one of these outfits. Whoops! Me for the back-to-nature movement!

Marge, I can hardly wait till the courts are in shape. There's nothing like a good stiff game of tennis for a bad case of healthy animal spirits.

And Marge—you know this year, they're really going to have a tournament—one with an announced winner and all that sort of stuff, instead of one that fades out at the end as they have before.

So get your old racket all tuned up and let's see you on the tennis court.

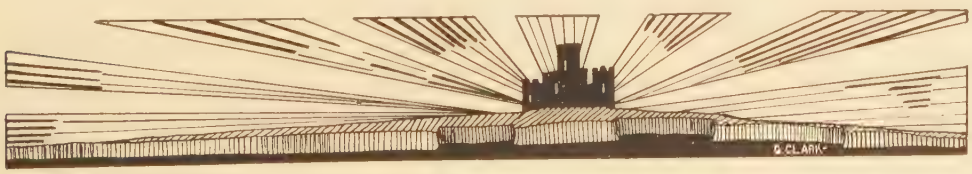
—Ruth Ritzman



SWIM OR SINK

"All right! I'll jump in." (*That's what they do in an advanced class, isn't it?*) "What! I should do the back-stroke? Oh, all right." (*Glad she asked me for that.*) "Fine? Now the side-stroke?" (*Do I go sideways across the pool? What does she mean anyway?*) "You want me to try the crawl?" (*Is she crazy? Who can crawl in four feet of water? Oh, how did I ever get into this class? Everyone else can swim like a porpoise.*) "I'm getting along fine?" (*Well—I guess I'll get by.*)

—Eva von Ohlen



N. I. SWEATER GIRLS

What do the white N. I. sweaters represent? They signify much—real work out on the basket-ball floor, on the hockey field, on the baseball diamond, and in the swimming pool, plus the heart rending task of wearing out several pairs of shoes between N. I. and the "wiaduct", and DeKalb and Sycamore.

Get these girls on the baseball diamond—
They will show you how to knock a home run.
Get these girls on the basketball floor—
They will show you how they have fun.

Good athletic ability and characteristics of good sports—these girls have them. As a reward, each is a proud owner of an N. I. sweater.

—Anne Wildenradt

BASEBALL

Soon after the first robin's song was heard and the new green grass colored the brown fields, girls were thinking long, long thoughts about—baseball. At the time for baseball practice we heard them say:

"Ouch, my finger—not so swift!"
"Missed it again!"
"Can't you throw them any farther?"
"Say, that was too low!"

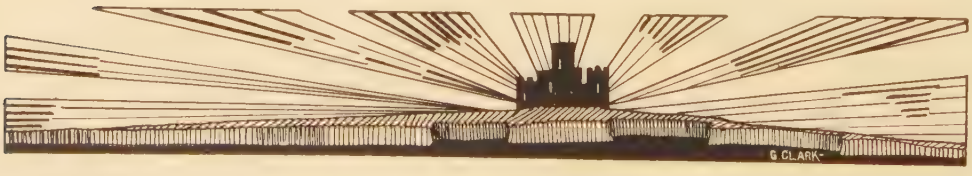
Later it sounded more like:—

"That was a good fast one!"
"Whoopee, a homer!"
"She surely can put a wicked curve on that ball!"
"Strike two—bases full!"

Toward the end of the season, the coaches chose two teams, one to represent the Sophomores, and the other the Freshmen. These teams were to clash in a battle to decide the championship of 1928. The closely contested baseball game that followed proved to us how varied baseball can be. If the ball is thrown along the ground, we have a little bowling. When we make a dash around the diamond, the game takes on the aspect of a track meet—but don't mistake it for a game of tag. There are times when we trade places with "Kelley" and slide to base—then we might think we are tobogganning.

The score of this season is yet to be known, but that of last season was won by the Sophomores. The standing score was then: Sophomores, 2; Freshmen, 1. The Sophomores showed the advantages of experience, which their opponents lacked. Last year's defeated team, now—Sophomores—with such experience to their credit, live with the hope of winning the championship of this year.

—Grace Clark



VOLLEY BALL

No—it isn't the tower of Babel or yet a flock of screaming cockatoos suddenly loosed to wreak a terrible vengeance upon an unsuspecting world. It is merely—but let me ask you a riddle.

What is it that has eighteen legs and has a hunting call which resembles a cross between a steam riveter and the noon whistle?

Give up?

Two teams of girls playing volley-ball

From all apparent indications, they use more energy yelling than they do running after the ball. But let's watch them and see if we can discover its terrible fascination.

Look at that one serve the ball! She's good! At least she handles it like a ball and not like a hot potato. There's really quite a science to this. The —ahem!—coördination of muscular activity is really quite remarkable!

Well, why didn't that girl return it? Maybe she's been on that one spot so long that she's taken root like Narcissus. And that one over there! She'll sprain a lung if she doesn't get the ball pretty soon. If I had a voice like that I'd be afraid I'd be arrested for carrying concealed weapons. But I should stand here and criticize others for their noble efforts! I'm not so hot myself!

—Ruth Ritzman

ARCHERY

Archery—a practice of shooting arrows into a target, which found its first real champion in Robin Hood and later in coeds of N. I.

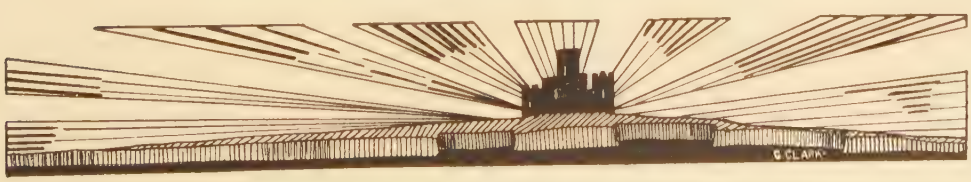
In order to realize the simplicity of hitting the target, let us see what the steps in the processes are:

1. String your bow and still preserve your eye and your neighbor's.
2. Adjust your arrow without applying glue.
3. Hit the target and not the trees in the campus woods.

Note: It is advisable to aim the arrow at the target and not at yourself. Also in case the target is missed, blame it onto the wind.

Some N. I. Dianas have successfully overcome many of the difficulties, while others are just beginning to realize them. At least they made a brave showing at the May Fete given last year.

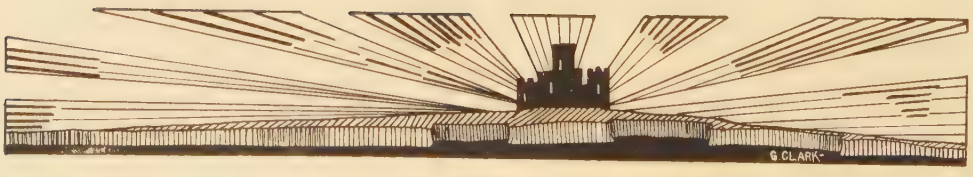
—Carmen Johnson



MAY FETE

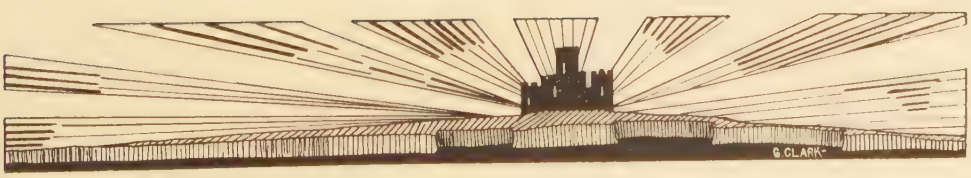
In the sweet new month of May,
Thrilling to an age old feeling,
We set up our totem, Maypole,
And began the dances wheeling.
Also for the glad occasion
We brought forth a maid, and crowned her,
Gave her girls for maids-in-waiting,
Put gay foresters around her.
Then that bright assembly chanted,
Shot its arrows, danced its dances.
Then returned they to their shadows,
Whispering, "Till next time chances."

—ANNA BEALS



REMEMBER HOW THEY SANG—

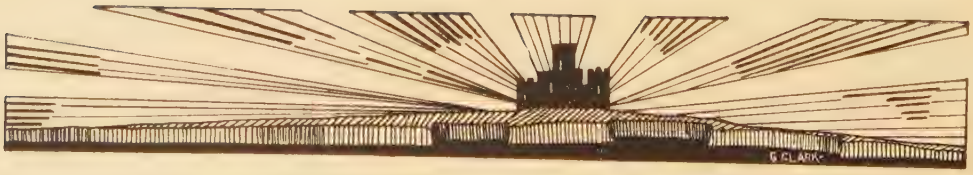
"Lavender's blue, dilly-dilly,
lavender's green;
When I am king, dillly-dilly,
you shall be queen.
Who told you so, dilly-dilly,
who told you so?
T'was mine own heart, dilly-dilly,
that told me so."



I know a spot on N. I.'s campus
Where fairies dwell.
Who else but they
Could build a home of silvery stones?
Who else but they
Could have their dainty feet
In a silver bowl,
On a waterfall?
As I came over the bridge,
And turned into the coal, green glade
I heard the waterfall.

It was a soft, swift sound—
The soothing tone of water rushing over
stones.
There, in the midst of emerald shrubs
and banks of smooth, silvery stones,
Was the laughing waterfall.

—JUNE CARLSTROM



DAY BY DAY

HELENA M. SAUER

CALENDAR

Mon., Sept. 10:

Registration day! Be still, oh my heart! But oh—whoops! School again! I know that everytime I'm in a traffic jam or theatre crowd I shall smile pityingly at their feeble efforts—forever eclipsed by our registration crushes.

On fellas! It's for the honor of dear old N. I. Ten more yards and fifteen elbow jams and she'll have my ten dollars. Excelsior!

Thurs., Sept. 13:

Girls! Girls! The latest report says there are 152 men in school this quarter. That's 53 more than last year. And that sign at the entrance to the college says, "No Hunting"—!

Mon., Sept. 17:

These poor verdant freshmen! They're beginning on them with standardized tests. They're not just sure what it's all about—herded from room to room like so many sheep.

Tues., Sept. 18:

As long as they're giving all these other tests, I suppose they decided to give the girls their physical examinations, too. I wondered and wondered what they did to you at that little seance, and now I know. I can fully appreciate, now, how a horse feels when they stand him up on the auction block and discuss his various points.

Wed., Sept. 19:

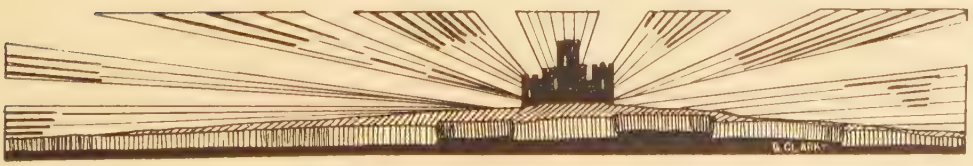
N. I. Directory out today. Now the dates will be coming in thick and fast. My goodness! What's a quarter when you receive for that quarter the names, addresses, and telephone numbers of about four hundred possible dates—the ultimate in life?

Thurs., Sept. 20:

Whatever can be the matter? Every place I look I see students sitting, walking, standing, with their faces buried in a paper. Look in the library! Not a face visible! They look like so many ostriches in hiding. They seem to be coming from this direction—from that window—Oh! of course! The first issue of the "Northern Illinois" is out today. Gimme one, quick!

Fri., Sept. 21:

First all-school dance tonight. Put into effect the new system of admittance which is pretty good. "Let him who dances play the piper," say I.



Mon., Sept. 24:

College has really started for me at last. Hockey and archery sports now meeting. As Helen without her Paris, so am I until hockey season opens.

The organizations are meeting fast and furiously now—electing officers—accepting members—collecting dues—planning ways to make money—planning ways to spend it—how to meet—when to meet—where to meet—Life's a hectic dash from this to that and back again. Oh! These popular people!

Tues., Sept. 25:

If winter comes, must spring—? It *snowed* today!

The men have been provided with club-rooms now; so how bare the locker rows—the stairs—the radiators—must look without their manly figures draped gracefully about, conversing of serious topics with the various young ladies of the institution. I must go and look at once. My heart would break, if—Oh! But I am saved! They have not left. Their figures yet grace the lockers and recline artistically upon the stairs!

Wed., Sept. 26:

That snow yesterday was just a snicker by the weather man. The biologists are out again today in full array, wandering aimlessly about and dragging back forests of trees.

Thurs., Sept. 27:

Girls' names who made Treble Clef were announced today. Have you ever had a feeling comparable to that when you read the list—a sort of fearful hopefulness—and ain't it a grand and glorious feeling when you see your own name, sedate and shyly elusive? Oh! How nice you will look in your black and white costume and how you will sing to make them glad they chose you!

Fri., Sept. 28:

Football is taking its yearly toll. Johnny "Mac" wanders about today with two of his favorite teeth missing, amid much mirth and speculation. Some are cruel enuogh to intimate that he lost them while arguing with his best girl when he bit off the end of a word during a heated discussion.

Mon., Oct. 1:

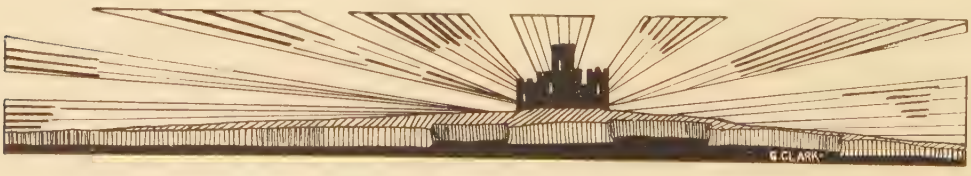
The number of our handsome collegians who wander about the halls these days with disfigured "maps", (suggesting the map of Europe following the Great war.), and indescribable limps, would indicate at least a gang war. But calm yourself! With the beautiful logic displayed on most occasions by men, they do it to each other on the football field. They're building a seven-foot fence with barbed wire around the top (war again?) to keep them from running more than the length of the field away from each other.

Tues., Oct. 2:

It seems that our dear Alma Mater has been blessed with brains as well as brawn this quarter, judging from the wild scramble of freshmen for the Staff of the "Northern Illinois". We should get some pretty good stuff from now on.

Wed., Oct. 3:

Held the first college sing at the Dorm tonight. Just about everybody's nose counted in, and they yelled right lustily—yes, I said *yelled*. Mr. Annas presided at the piano. I have just decided that my favorite music is furnished by an orchestra. I am waiting with trepidation for the reports from the neighbors.



THURS., OCT. 4:

Oh—the neighbors! Some phoned inquiring who was being forcibly sent to the "Happy Hunting Grounds!" Some unaccountably lost old shoes in the direction of innocent Tom and Tabby; and others merely sat and suffered in silence.

FRI., OCT. 5:

N. I. has sent in a request for a $280,000 Science Hall and Library. Here's hoping somebody's hand slips and signs on the dotted line.

WED., OCT. 10:

College classes might just as well be discontinued all this week for all the attention they're getting—what with the Sophomore all-college dance tomorrow night and Homecoming next week. It's going to be the best Homecoming in the history of the college. *I'm* going to be in the parade.

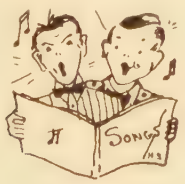
FRI., OCT. 12:

Sophomore all-school dance in the gym. Much glee. All the newly formed couples were there. I even believe I saw some in the act of becoming one.

WED., OCT. 17:

Second college sing. They're more fun! The fellas all come to strengthen their lungs for yelling signals.

Everybody all aflutter over Homecoming.



THURS., OCT. 18:

Mr. and Mrs. Moissaye Boguslawski gave a wonderful two-piano recital. I'll bet a traffic cop never gave him a ticket. Too much trouble to write his name.

FRI., OCT. 19:

Homecoming started off with a bang. Play by Dramatic club—"Aria de Capo". Very intellectual! In fact, Mr. Lyons considered it necessary to explain to the dumb student body, both before and after, what it was all about. Then the Alumni Dance—the first dance on the largest floor in Northern Illinois. Everybody and his dog is back, I believe.

SAT., OCT. 20:

Dedicated the new building with much solemnity—that 'gallant gesture' "You've had it for a long time, but now I'll give you the key and tell you it's yours. You're supposed to act surprised". Indeed, we accept with pleasure.

The Homecoming parade was a wow! The floats were all good. There were a few little trifling details at the last minute, such as no horse to pull a wagon, or little matters like that, but oh! boy! Did we give those townspeople a treat!

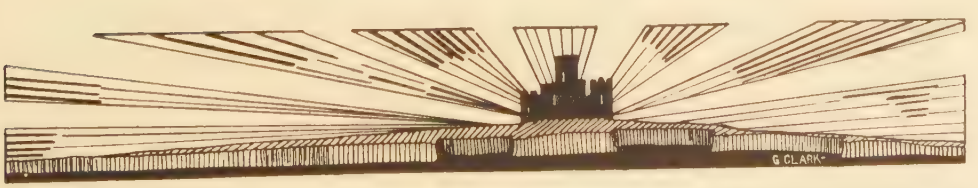
The football game with Valparaiso was—well, a football game. The Drum and Bugle Corps with all their gold braid furnished quite a good deal of the afternoon's glitter.

TUES., OCT. 23:

At last they've gotten around to the *women*. They're remodeling the old gym for the *young ladies* of the institution, and the W. A. A. is going to have a room of its own Isn't that the berries?

WED., OCT. 24:

Tony Petrosky, hero de luxe, who was hurt Saturday in the—a—football game is in the hospital with a dislocated hip and some torn ligaments. What these boys will not go through for their Alma Mater!



THURS., OCT. 25:

Samples of Sophomore rings are here. Doesn't that sound final, as if it won't be long now? I shall have to give full sway to all my artistic judgment and let it run its true course. They're keen, but—oooh! my pocket-book! It's got acute absentitus, emtitus, flattitus, or what have you?

FRI., OCT. 26:

My heart grieves me that I must report no school today because of a teachers' meeting at Rockford. Oh! this is too much!—Too much!

TUES., OCT. 30:

How,—oh, how may I prove my loyalty to dear old N. I.? Even Dr. Hayes has joined the list of those nobles who suffer for her. It is unofficially reported that as he left for the hospital in Chicago after breaking his collar-bone during football practice, he stated, "I regret that I have but one more collar-bone to give to Alma Mater."

WED., OCT. 31:

Hockey teams to be picked this week-end. Weather-man, *please,* Mr. Weather man, don't make it snow till we're through playing hockey!

THURS., NOV. 1:

You should see the gilded lilies wandering about the halls in red, green, or blue checker board sweatshirts. I guess they had a fire sale or something in Cedar Falls while the fellas were there to play football. No such atrocities could emerge from anything but a fire sale or a closing out sale.

FRI., NOV. 2:

It's beginning to feel like "when the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock".

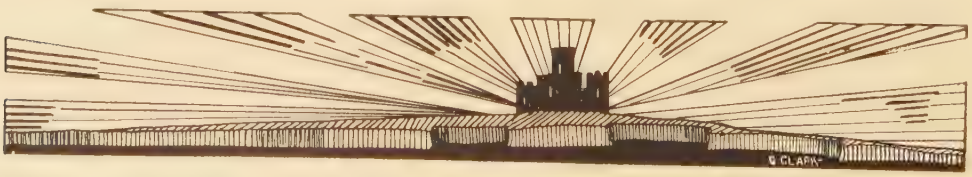
November — cold—Turkeys—Pilgrims—Cranberry Sauce—Football games.

SAT., NOV. 3:

Dorm girls sponsored a Hallowe'en costume party tonight in the new gym. Big time had by all! Why—oh, why!—is there anything so absurdly romantic about dancing with a badly made-up chinaman, or a pirate (ooh! a *pirate*!—but he wore glasses—) or a Spaniard—a tall, handsome Spaniard—my *dear* he had me all hot and *bothered* for a while——;or a strait-laced, saintly looking Puritan with the very devil dancing in his eyes?—It's the spirit of Hallowe'en, that's all!

TUES., NOV. 6:

Dorm girls biting, scratching, and pulling hair over whether their annual dance should be a formal or informal. Well—say I—why fuss about it? The fellas'll come in what they have anyway, whether you say its a formal or not, and anyway, the only reason they're fighting is because half the girls want to show off formals and the other half don't want to spend the money to get a formal they would be proud to show off—



so it's about six of one and half-a-dozen of another. And the men—they're worse than the women! A certain intellectual young man has created quite a disturbance by his very evident interest. They've even had a debate over it. This is certainly Topsy-Turvy land where things of major importance are relatively obscure, and vice versa.

THURS., Nov. 8:

Dramatic Club gives second play. "Joint Owners in Spain". Not quite so deep as the first one and therefore a little more understandable by us "Dummies".

FRI., Nov. 9:

I have reached the goal of my existence—the ultimate aim of all living—Eureka! I shall cease to be aware of such earthly things as lessons or classes. *I have made the hockey team!*

MON., Nov. 12:

I just happened to think of something! Only 26 more school days until Christmas! What'll I give him?

TUES., Nov. 13:

They're beginning to talk about next quarter beginning, and that, dear student, means that this one is ending, which means that a little reviewing might be received in the right spirit.

The Faculty Club had a "Kiddie Party" in the gym and I never have known so many people to lose so much dignity in such large chunks before!

THURS., Nov. 15:

Poverty Party in gym tonight. I felt so perfectly at home in a dress with the hem out, the elbow through, and the neck so torn that it wasn't even funny! About the best side-show was the "Hot Lips" one, from which were doled out buckets of candy kisses in a most convincing fashion!

WED., Nov. 21:

Dramatic Club present "Overtones". How disastrous that sort of thing might be in real life! Imagine my overtone shouting out to my instructor before I can shut it up that I think it's a doggone shame that we have to read all that for tomorrow and that I don't intend to do it anway, and—glub—glub. (choking sound.)

MON., Nov. 26:

Lecture tonight—"The Man of Now" by Dr. Medbury. Maybe I'm funny but for some obscure reason, I enjoy lectures—that is, of a kind.

However, right now a few of these so called "written reviews" claim my undivided attention.

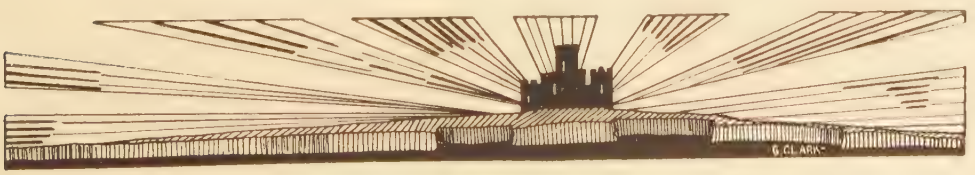
THURS., Nov. 29:

Three guesses—What day is today? One, two, three—all together now, Hip! Hip! Hurray!

Do you know
The term is ending,
Grades are coming, ssh!
But there, we can enjoy our Turkey
Just the same, unless we have Goose.

FRI., Nov. 30:

Vacation. Oh that blissful extra sleep!



MON., DEC. 3:

Registration day again. O, how they love to take ten-dollar bills away from me "Now I have you, now I don't!"

SAT., DEC. 8:

Annual Melodie Klub party. Boy! They sure run on the leap year plan in this school most of the time! This is about the only dance during the year which the girls do not worry, plan, and pay for. After which catty remark, I will give the deah boys due credit and say they gave a very nice dance—or in Broadway jargon—"threw a swell hop."

MON., DEC. 10:

Sophomore and Freshman Hockey teams tried for the championship. Come on Sophs! Yeah!—Freshies!

TUES., DEC. 18:

Dorm girls held annual Christmas dinner. Oh, boy! They sure celebrated in a large way, I understand. I'll wager there'll be some unusual use of exercises labeled "Guaranteed to reduce five pounds in one week", during the next few days.

And each Dorm girl considers it her specific task to describe minutely to me each detail of those luscious foods for the gods. Food is one of the things which one does not always appreciate by absent treatment. It's a cruel, cruel woild!

WED., DEC. 19:

Life is just one thing after another. Just recovered from a big feed Thanksgiving and now have to go through the same thing Christmas and New Year's.

Basketball game with Shurtleff College. We won. Heh! Heh! Foiled! After the game (two events in one night, can y' imagine?), the Faculty gave the annual Christmas Party. Sant. A. Claus there in person. Some of the presents certainly were unique, to say the least!

THURS., DEC. 20:

According to a notice by Mr. Cowell, all students interested in a boxing class for beginners are to leave their names on the bulletin board. Oh, how I would love to stick my moniker there! I've always had a secret hankering to beat a man at his own game.

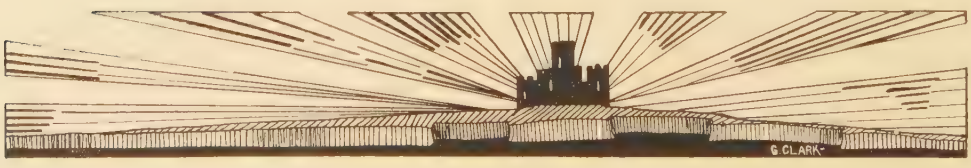
FRI., DEC. 21:

Oh boy! Don't we think we're *smart? We've* got Greek Fraternity pins, all goldy and pearly and *we* belong to a national fraternity, and *we* think we're the *berries,* and maybe we don't just *love* to show our pretty pins to the girls!

WED., JAN. 2:

Hello there! Happy New Year! May you keep as many resolutions as you break!

What's that song?—"Back to prison you must go, you must go; back to prison you must go, my fair lady." Pretty good thing, too. I've got to rest up.



Mon., Jan. 7:

Coats, cloaks, sweaters, hats, or what have you in the line of men's clothing at last found the proper place in the corridors of N. I. In other words, the new coat room for the men of the college has been formally opened and dedicated.

Proper ceremonies were held this morning when five of the illustrious sons of N. I. spent seventeen and two-fifths seconds taking their coats from the top of the lockers and hanging them neatly on hooks in the old carpenter's shop.

The Coffer-Miller players presented "A Marriage of Convenience." Now I know where the movie plot evolved from—I believe Shakespeare originated it—"and they lived happy ever after."

Jess Coffer is the original "big time" clown!

Tues., Jan. 8:

Went with my dear cherubs this afternoon to see "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves" (might be George White and his Scandals, but they aren't). They sure "got a kick" out of it. Maybe I could work that "Open Sesame!" effect when I'm particularly low on funds. Think it'll work?

I couldn't see "The Rivals" tonight and I wanted to so badly, but when duty calls, I fain would go—especially when there's some money attached. I would love to see Mrs. Malaprop and hear her marvelous choice of words, though.

Fri., Jan. 11:

Question was raised by the paper yesterday, "What would you do in case of fire at N. I.?" That is exceedingly simple. In fact, that hazard is met and crushed each day by many of us. Upon seeing some of the coeds arrayed as Solomon in all his glory (minus the quantity), simply yell, "Fire!" and beat it for the nearest exit.

Mon., Jan. 13:

I have just gone through the most harrowing experience. This morning when peacefully wending my way down the hall, I saw the most frightful monster approaching me!—It was large—oh, immense! and black, and shaggy. I could hear it coming toward me by the clomp! clomp! of its feet. I looked up fearfully, and there was—Nick in his bearskin.

Fri., Jan. 18:

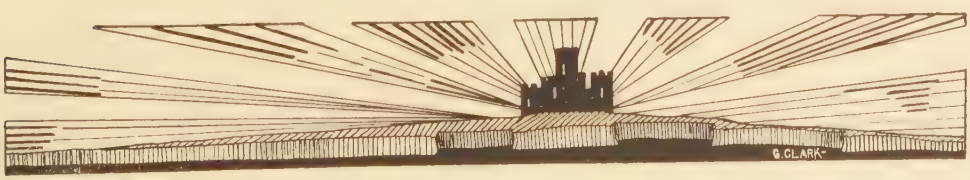
Town Girls' Dance at Williston Hall. They had Heinie's Orchestra which lived up to its reputation. Methinks everyone enjoyed it immensely, although I, for one, was glad to find my li'l ol' bed after dancing fifteen miles, more or less.

Wed., Jan. 23:

Gee! This is awful! Nothing to do but study! They're having a big fuss about whether to have a "Norther" or not.

Tues., Jan. 29:

Debating team is progressing rapidly. Our aim is "bigger and better fights in the home."



Sat., Feb. 9:

Went to a splendiferous dance given by H. A. C. tonight. Why, of course it was splendiferous! Didn't I help with the decorations? The Dorm was simply dripping with hearts and valentine greetings and romance and sweet thoughts—et cetera.

And did the dancers make good use of the time, the place, and the girl? Oi! Oi! You should esk!

Wed., Feb. 4:

Dorm girls' Valentine Party. Sang (probably "Hearts and Flowers") and danced. Each girl helped Dan Cupid along in his great "mutual love" movement by presenting a gift to a girl whose name she drew yesterday. Certainly a shame I'm not a Dorm girl.

Fri., Feb. 16:

Still fighting to keep the Norther going. Such support! Tsk! Tsk!

Mon., Feb. 18:

V. L. Granville presented a series of character portrayals this evening. He certainly is a quick-change artist. And he lives his part after he's made up. But what if he should make a mistake and live Mephistopheles' part when he's made up as Mrs. Malaprop?

Mon., Feb. 25:

I'll venture about eighty-five out of the ninety members of the famous University of Illinois band went their way tonight, dazed but flattered over the overwhelming interest in music evinced by certain coeds. Mere speaking acquaintances were greeted with fervor, invited to dinner, and paraded hither and yon for the benefit of one's friends.

Strange to say, the forgotten heroes of our own college were loathe to show such enthusiasm. In fact I believe I have caught low growls of mutiny from among their ranks—Can it be?

Wed., Feb. 27:

We received the brain child of the class in Journalism this morning after General Assembly. From all apparent indications, we have some budding authors and authoresses in our midst. More power to 'em! Maybe when Mr. X writes his best seller "My Life as a Chicago Gangster" four years hence, he will remember to give credit to the institution which instilled in him such high ideals and noble ambitions.

Besides that, we beat Valparaiso in a knock-'em-down, drag-'em-out basket-ball game. Exciting! My dear friend! I was as cool as ice. I only lost seven fingernails and a good share of my voice.

Thurs., Feb. 28:

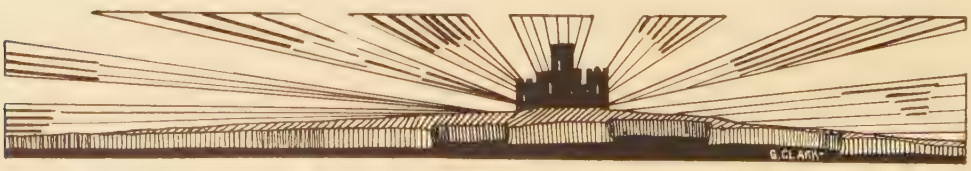
Ah! Spring indeed is here! What is that I hear floating upon the gentle spring breeze? Men's voices? The Melody Klub is lifting its eyes unto the hills—in back of the Dormitory—and its voices to the high heavens, and incidentally treating the Williston Hall girls and all the neighbors to a serenade. Thrills!

Fri., Mar. 1:

Varsity Club all-school dance. The entertainment which was put on first in the auditorium revealed some hitherto undiscovered talents among the so-called "stronger sex." The bathing beauties were particularly edifying. I never knew that the human anatomy could look so funny before!

Sun., Mar. 3:

Back to the days of yore, at the Colonial Tea at Williston Hall this afternoon. Very quaint. However, I can see why they never invented dust mops until after such skirts ceased to be popular.



Wed., Mar. 6:

Reviewing for those eternal finals again. The sudden popularity of the library and outside reading volumes is amazing!

Mon., Mar. 11:

Registration day again! This is the last time a good many of us will ever donate. Strange how such things queerly seem a pleasure when they're being done for the last time.

Thurs., Mar. 21:

Another all-college dance. The girls certainly do not trade many dances. Can it be that they are afraid of competition? Meow!

Fri., Mar. 22:

Easter vacation begins. From the looks of the baggage and the actions of the coeds as they depart, one would think it were for at least summer vacation.

Mon., April 1:

April Fool!

Tues., April 2:

Nice vacation, everybody?

My, but I'm glad to see everyone again. Everybody seems to be dashing feverishly around—so many people to say hello to—so many Club meetings—so much work to catch up on!

Wed., April 3:

Congratulations, N. I.! Two first places and one second in the state contest! That means that we go to the interstate speaking contest in Missouri. Doesn't that tickle the particular part of your backbone that you save to shiver for very special thrills?

Fri., April 5:

W. A. A. girls coming back tonight for the week-end and adding spice—I'll say! I believe they've been saving their pep for this week-end.

Couples wandering aimlessly about—dashing up at ten fifty-nine. Sure sign of Spring!

Sat., April 6:

This day dedicated especially to W. A. A. Alumni played Basket-ball against the present members this morning. Experience and teaching must be good for one, because the Alumni won 20-11—or maybe it's just because I didn't play.

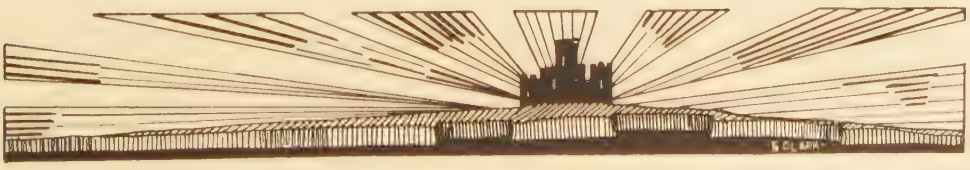
Luncheon at noon at the Baptist Church. I didn't know how glad I was to see some of them.

W. A. A. dance this evening. It's the best dance they've had this year. Everybody said so. Planned for April-showers and flowers. The decorations were clever—and oh! some of those April Fool jokes!

Fri., April 12:

The illustrious Faculty journey to Springfield where the governor is to be permitted to shake hands with them. We thrill for him!

Since such a trip necessitates the absence of the faculty, classes will be forced not to meet. However, we have it from President Brown that should complaints arise, the students may feel free to meet anyway.



Tues., April 30:

Treble Clef quite distinguished themselves tonight. Some of 'em can really sing! But why must they have that cold fishy look as they gaze over the audience? Maybe they're afraid they'll laugh.

Anyway, I like the way they sing, and the nice, springy look they had in their light dresses.

Fri., May 24:

Treble Clef and Melodie Klub assisted by the Physical Education Department proved their mettle tonight by presenting the Operetta "Riders Down the Sky." Same good old movie plot with a few individual quirks.

Remarkable how much more romantic a Mexican costume makes one look, isn't it?

Mon., May 27:

"Miss Smith wanted at the office immediately." "Oh!—A Superintendent! Does my hair look all right? Is my skirt too short?—Wish I had on my green dress.—Have I too much rouge on?—Do I look scared? I am, but I musn't let him know. Feels like diving from a twenty-five foot tower. Oh! Well! Hope springs eternal in the human breast. Maybe I'll get a job this time."

Talk about picking the sheep from the goats!

June 2:

Baccalaureate. The speaker was Dr. Theodore Soares, former University of Chicago pastor. Doesn't it make you feel serious—and responsible?

Wed., June 5:

N. I. is getting rid of about one hundred and fifty of us at once. Pretty good day's work!

Thurs., June 6:

The Great Day!

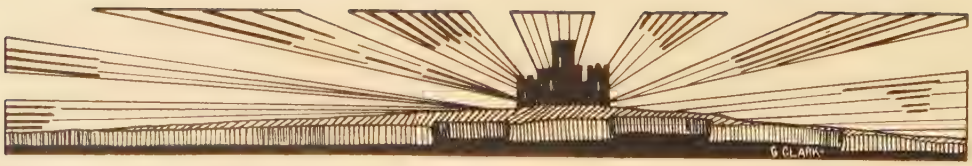
Dr. Charles Gilkey, dean of School of Divinity of the University of Chicago spoke.

This is one of the weepiest times I know.

There's an awful finality about it all.

And so we leave. Somebody should break a bottle of wine over our brows as we're launched on our careers!

Each one thinking as he leaves, "I am the master of my destiny.—I am the captain of my soul!"—



DEAN ANNAS SPEAKS ON "HOPPING"

Our Inquiring Reporter prides himself on being the first and only man successfully to interview A. Neil Annas on "Hopping as a School Diversion". He wishes to pass the valuable information on to you.

QUES: What do you think of hopping as an exercise?

DEAN ANNAS: "Music is the most inspiring art of the world. It can take you from the heights of joy and happiness and drop you into the depths of despair."

QUES: What do you think of hopping as a dance?

DEAN ANNAS: "We have had many talented musicians on the stage this year. I hope the student body appreciates that fact."

QUES: Are you in favor of the N. I. students hopping at dances?

DEAN ANNAS: "I enjoy the orchestra and band work very much. But I do wish we had a bass section."

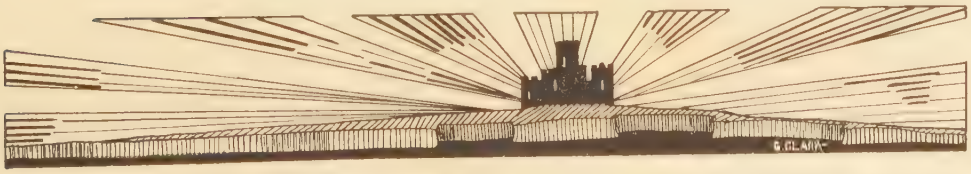
THE CO-ED'S DICTIONARY

"I faw down and go boom!"—pertaining to the act of passing downward freely. Heard often by Clithero during slippery weather.

"Whoopee!"—or as Olie Oldham would say, "O Joy!" Also used in phrase —"Makin' whoopee!" For explanation we refer you to Kathleen Ripplinger.

"So hot and bothered"—term pertaining to feelings of those frequenters of Dean Hensel's office. Also applied to any sophomore having been called in for an interview.

"Davenport Maneuvers"—technical term applied to the Sycamore art of ardent admiring. (For details see Pete Parker or Betty Mischung—they should know.)



HOW GREAT ATHLETES ARE MADE -IN TWO PARTS

Part One

Time: August 20

Place: W. C. T. U. Club Rooms, Sycamore

Characters: Leland Strombom, James Oldham

Leland and James, having finished their books, "Etiquette" by Emily Post and "The Fine Art of Fencing", begin to converse.

James: Leland, my dear, I feel the need of higher education. We should broaden ourselves with more knowledge.

Leland: That's a superb thought, James! Let us join the followers of the Castle on the Hill in DeKalb. I shall take up Home Economics.

James: And I shall begin my life's work in Penmanship.

Accordingly, September 8 finds our two heroes wending their way to the college in DeKalb. All goes well for the first week—UNTIL—

Part Two

Time: Tuesday, 4th hour

Place: Coach's Office

Characters: Leland, James, Coach

The coach has just sent a messenger to the library to tear James and Leland away from their books and bring them to his office.

Coach: Boys, I'm doggoned surprised atcha! Why aren'tcha out here playin' football?

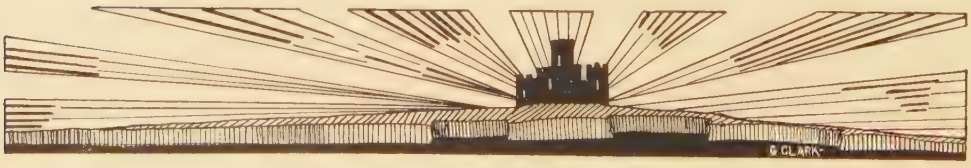
(Pained expressions on the boy's countenances at the uncouthness of this person.)

Coach: You're not playin' the game! Why you two Bimbos aren't even loyal!

(Coach is called to telephone.)

James: What shall we do? I do not care for his insinuations concerning our characters.

Leland: I am hurt beyond measure (You figure out how far that is). To prove our sterling worth I fear we shall have to join the team. You know it might give you strength in your right arm—thus aiding you in your penmanship course.



JAMES: And added strength in your arm would help—for instance—in your mashing potatoes.

(Hope is seen flitting across both gentlemen's countenances.)

Coach arrives.

JAMES: My dear sir, we beg to inform you that we have discussed this matter thoroughly and have decided to annex ourselves with your team.

COACH: Swell! Report today at 2:60.

You know our heroes, Gentle Readers. This is the way they started out. We have only a faint idea as to what made them as they are today. (Song) We leave it to you.

WHY I AM ATTENDING N. I. S. T. C.

Four famous men give us their views.

"Because girls are most plentiful here."

—ROBERT ALILUNAS

"Because the classroom seats are soft enough to enable me to catch up on sleep."

—CLARK COUNTRYMAN

"Because I felt this school needed me."

—IVAN NICHOLAS

"Because I have always wanted to impart my great store of knowledge to young minds."

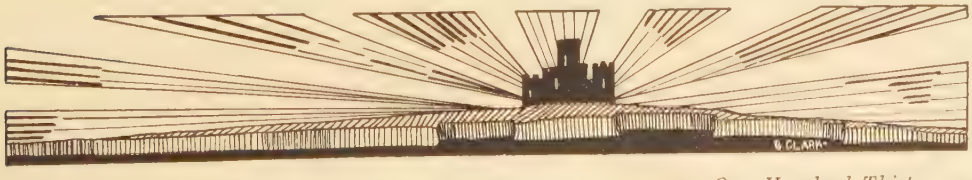
—HOWARD LARSON

"Because if I had not gone here to school I would have had to peddle groceries and peddling Ivory Soap and Corn Flakes hasn't near the thrill of the free joyous life of the college."

—EDWARD FITZGERALD

"Because I couldn't get too far away from my responsible position as Head Usher in the Fargo Theatre at Sycamore."

—HAROLD JOHNSON



Well! What do ya SEE?

Money Grabber and Orator Chief.

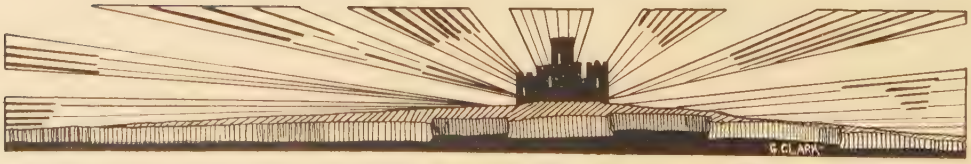
Wim and Wigger 'Wat a woman!

Too bad the red Tie is covered up.

Here's one for your albums.

Drug Store cowboy? Nope Fooled ya!

Pardon me, I'm a teacher.



Look at the dent in his cheek

Lost: one engine.

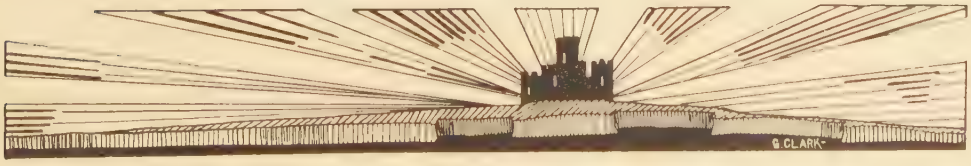
There goes Hussey.

Just a bunch of us girls cutting up!

The soul of ambition.

Four ideas of "How to pose for an application picture.

Who'd a thunk it.



Nine Rahs, for the team
Lets Go!

So thats it!

The height of their ambitions

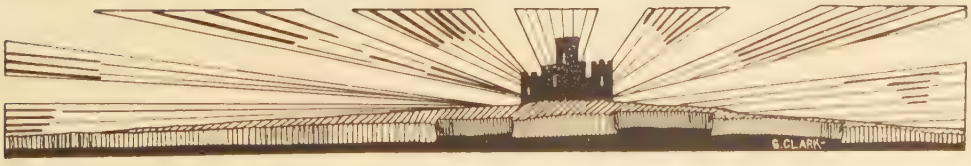
Teaching, the biggest job in the world.

Look what the sun brought out.

Fra- -gile.

Weve 'shamed!

This, dear friends is Marcus.



An usher at the DeKalb Theatre soliloquizes on the reasons for her losing her good disposition.

1. Catherine Conibear rushes in and makes that very clever remark—"If I'd seen you in here I wouldn't have bought a ticket!" She's only the fifth who has said that in one evening—certainly brightens things up.

2. Rose Drobnic, after changing her seat four times, discovers she has lost a glove and I have to climb over about forty-two people to look for it. While looking in the last place she sat she finds said glove in her pocket. My! O, you're entirely welcome!

3. Mr. Gould (the narrow one) comes in at 8:15 on Sunday night and expects his pet seat in the fifteenth row center.

4. Having to quell a free-for-all between Gert Guest and Arne Huhta and Frank Riddlesberger and Marian LeRette over the last two seats in the back row. Casulties: four broken arms; lost: three hairpins, five bright red hairs, two pounds.

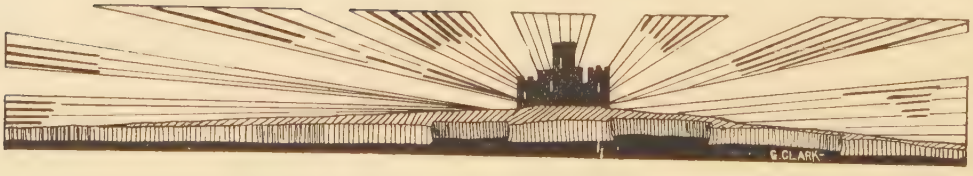
5. Keeping tab of whether or not anyone sits with Pat Liljegren (and others).

You heard about the time Treble Clef had the big argument over whether their dance was to be formal or informal. The argument waxed loud and strong for about a half hour. Then Catherine Conibear got up and just happened to mention that she had already had the programs printed calling the dance a formal. O well, just a half hour wasted—what's that!

MEN

There is always a little flutter
When the men are round-about.
Yet they are just mortals
Who give us a glance and part.
Why should we care so much
When they don't seem to think
We're anything but nerves and yells
Giggles, cats, and curls?

—Virginia B. Culver



The inspirations for the following books should not be questioned.

"Leave it to Doris" ..... Doris Wildermuth

"Seventeen" ..... Mr. Welter

"Gentle Julia" ..... Mrs. Hensel

"Man-Size" ..... "Olie"

"A Vision Splendid" ..... "Connie" Powell

"Then Ten Commandments" ..... Newell Miller. We understand a sequel has been written for him entitled—"How I Broke 'em."

"The Moon Out Of Reach" ..... Harold O'Brien

"The Story of My Life" ..... Dick Patten

"Free Air" ..... "Scummy"

"Youth Triumphant" ..... Marcus

"Seventh Heaven" ..... Teaching

"The City of Giants" ..... Sycamore. (Except Finnegan.)

"The Trail of the White Mule" ..... Ed Hallett

"The Happy Family" ..... Mr. Brown's idea of all of us

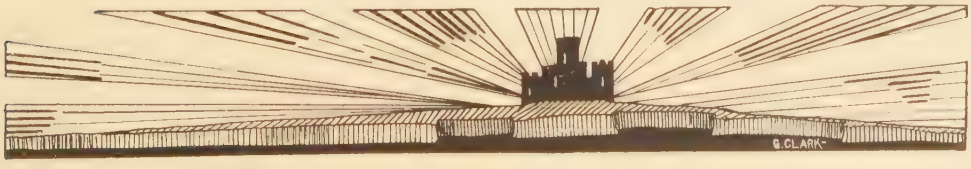
(Howdy and Iona out riding.) Iona: "Howdy, I think the wheel just came off."

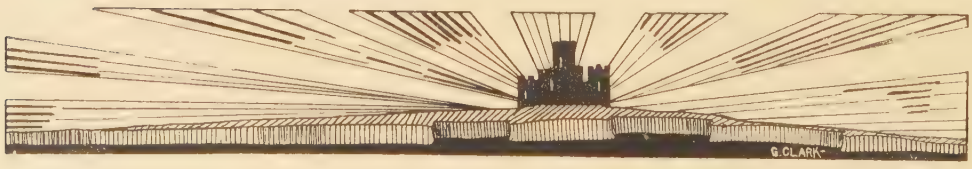
Howdy: "That's all right, I'm getting tired of this out-of-gas-gag myself."

Flo Backus: "Does the coach have the team under control?"

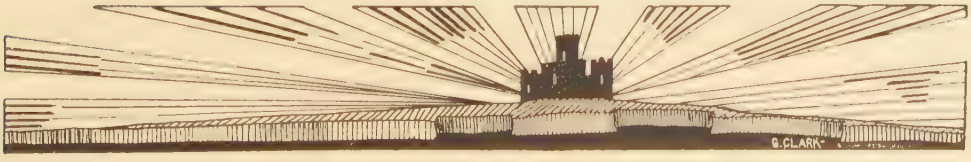
Tuck: "Does he? Say, every time he gets a headache everyone on the varsity takes an aspirin."

And then Charlotte Flanders came walking down the hall without any crutches or bandages on. The student body softly sang, "Once In a Lifetime." Fifteen minutes later she fell gracefully down the stairs. Aw shoot!



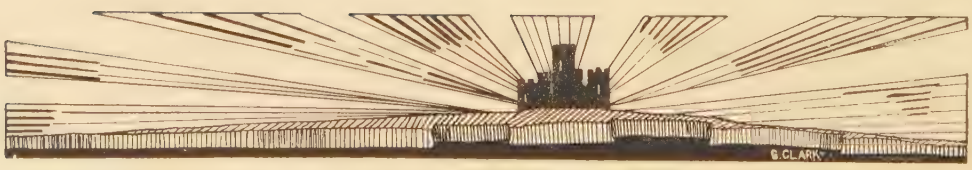

G.CLARK

The waves are sometimes rough
On the Matrimonial Sea,
But N. I.'s Ship of Love sails on
To the harbor tempest free.



THE BIOLOGY SPECTRE

Oh skeleton upon that hook,
Do not stare down at me;
I did not kill you in cold blood,
When you were live and free;
I did not tear your flesh away,
And leave your bones so white;
I poured no acid in your eyes
To quench their youhtful light.
You hang there, grinning on the wall,
Some of your teeth are gone;
How did you look—oh skeleton—
When you were young and strong?
Perhaps you had a pretty face,
When you were young and fair;
But now—a frame of shining bones—
So still—you're hanging there.
But worst of all is this—to me—
I must draw you.....Reality!



AROUND SCHOOL

N. I. Co-ed: "Our school is better than yours."
Old Normal Co-ed: "How come?"
N. I. Co-ed: "One of our faculty members is Wise."

All wonders haven't ceased yet, we have a Living stone in our business office.

N. I.'s faculty has Merritt.

Why go to the circus? We have a Campbell and Lyon in school.

John said, "Don't argue with me, I'm Wise."
Dorothy said, "That may be but I'm Wright."

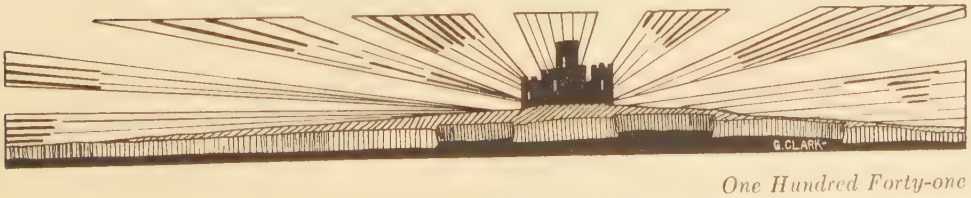
Newell said, "I'm a Miller."
Evelyn said, "I'm a Barber."
Everett said, "I'm a Marshal."
Cornelia said, "I'm a King."
Ed said, "I'm only a Bagg."
Perry said, "I'm only a stick of Wood."
Lucille said, "I'm a Fisher."

Bud is a fast Walker.
Jeanette may not always be Nereim.
Walter said, "The early bird catches the worm, and I'm a Martin."
Dorothy said, "I'm a Valentine."

N. I. Co-eds have decided to stop hopping—to save the wear and tear on hairpins.

"Scummy" says he knows where Moses was when the lights went out. On the davenport!

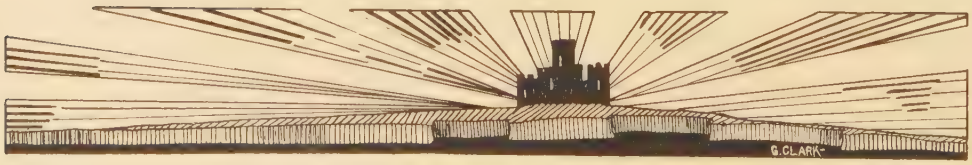
Dick Patten: "Men of my type are not running around loose."
Mary Atkinson: "Of course not, that's what we have a police department for."



PUZZLE—FIND YOUR FRIEND.

1. Ken and Pat doing what? We wonder what they find to say every day.
2. Are you in the group that flutters outside the Dean's office gathering nerve to go in and say something about a headache?
3. Connie Powell prinking while her girl-friend patiently waits.
4. Frank Riddlesberger suddenly gets up speed and goes after an excuse.
5. Clithero who never can get her locker open.
6. Finnegan waits patiently. Where is she? Do you suppose she's talking to some other fellow?)

PICTURE OF THE DORM WHEN "SCUMMY" HONKS



Two Good—

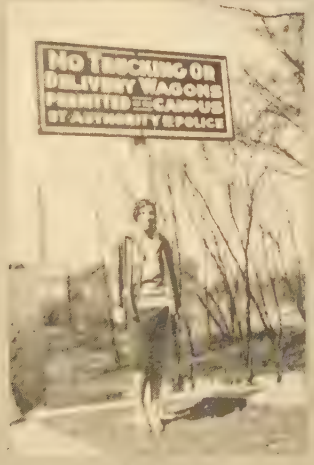
Careful you'll break. — Looking cars.

Harry. I can't look this way long.

One plays basketball one, the piano. Both are good.

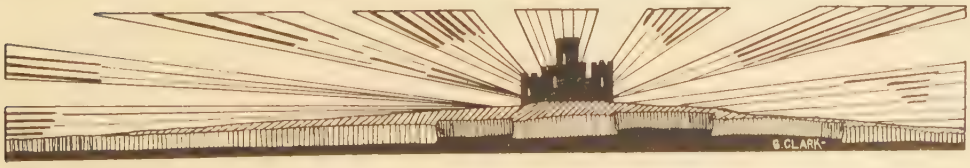
Out Stepped Anne!

We're afraid We are ——



That means you

——Missing Something good.



They must have gotten their hands cold by Talking.

Proving that the upKeep of girls is hard.

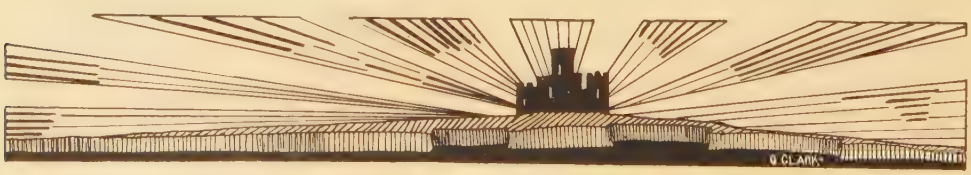
Don't pay any attention to the sign on this car. "Dodge Brothers"

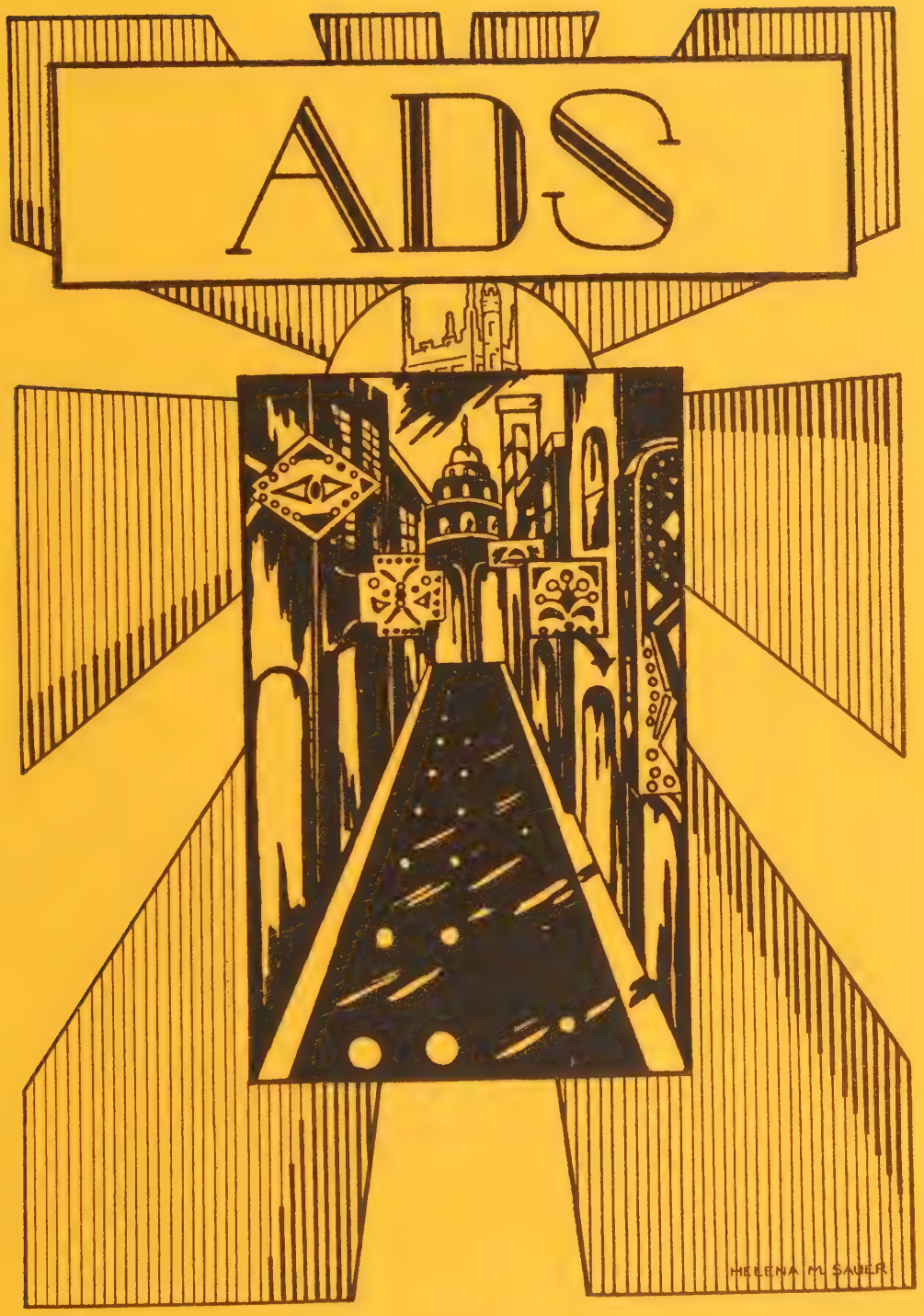
Why NI coeds eat at Oblanders.

O! lookit!

We tried to snap the front of the building but —

Dear Dale

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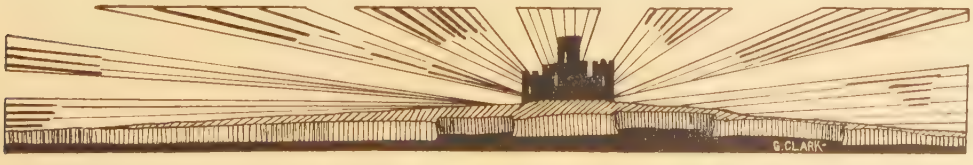

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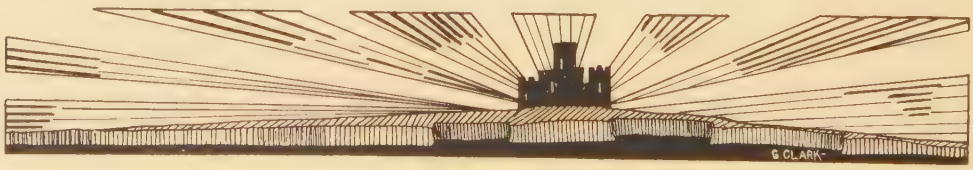

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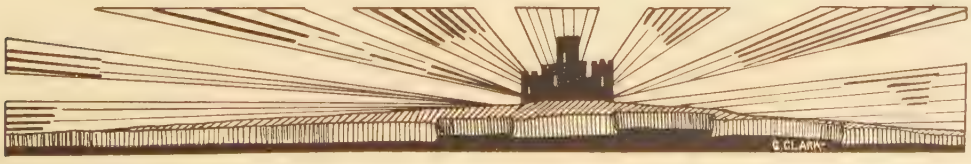

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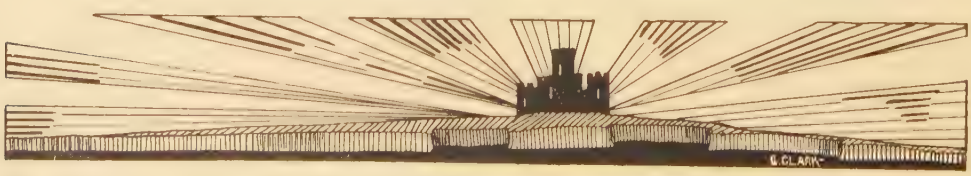
—Madeline D. Strain



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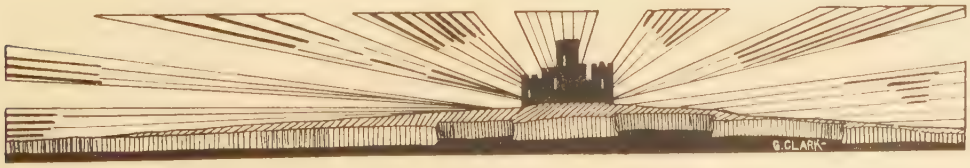

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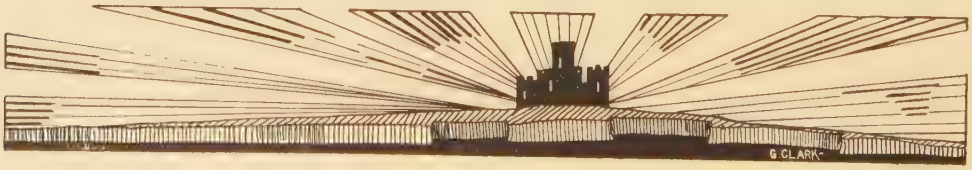

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Evening Shows—7:15 an d9:00 P. M.
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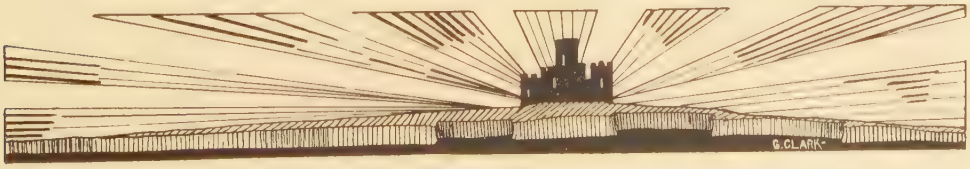

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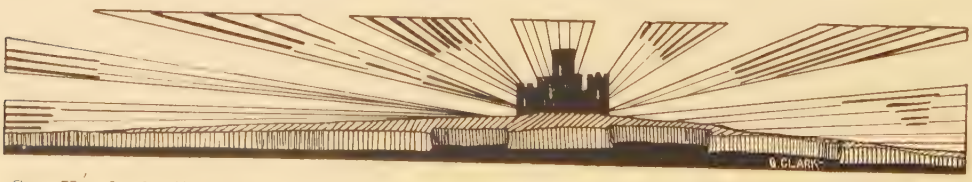

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Willys-Knight
and
Whippet
DeKalb Illinois

Dearest Darling Despicable Dale:
You and I are sum Boy Scouts aren't we? We had some nice swims to-gether and remember Dale me for-

Do Not Despise Little Sums

Ray Nelson

When all is said and done, the little things of Life are vastly more important than the seemingly big ones.

You've read the life of Napoleon—you know how the little Corporal became the greatest fighting man of his time.

You've read about how Gulliver was caught by the Liliputians, how he laughed at the midgets, and how they bound him hand and foot, because there were enough of them to do the job.

Maybe in your youth you tried to gouge a bumble bee out of his hole with a rye straw. You found out in spite of his size, he was a powerful agent for swift justice.

Those who think lightly are apt to consider pennies, nickels and dimes too small for serious consideration, but the tiny extravagances of your life can bind you hand and foot like Gulliver was bound and luxuries will later defeat you with Napoleonic precision, when some enterprise is in the balance.

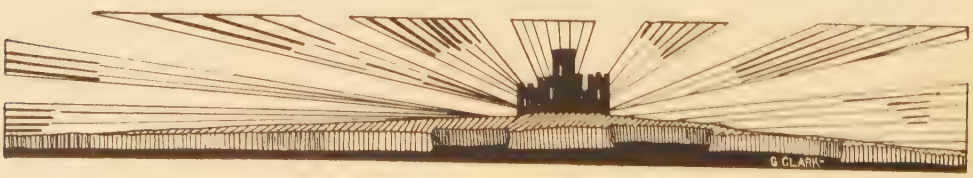
Verily we should accord great respect to small things.

If you wish for a FORTUNE, do not think NOW in terms of thousands. Its the small sums at your disposal that will make your fortune.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THE FIRST TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

DeKalb, Illinois



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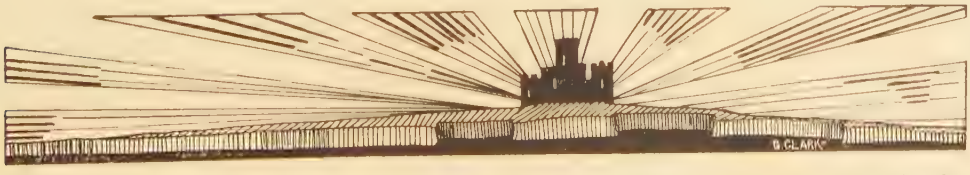
MILLINERY
Always featuring the smartest Hats of the Moment
We solicit and appreciate your valued patronage



The Class of 1929

You are now at the open door of the world. Your success in life rests in your own hands. The success and pleasures you receive in life will largely be the result of what you put into other people's lives. You cannot take out more than you put into life.

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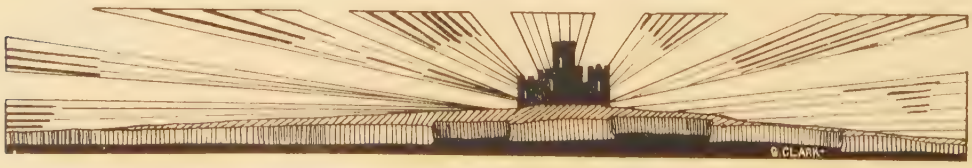
"With an appeal to your taste"

EAST LINCOLN HIGHWAY DEKALB THIRD ST. MARKET



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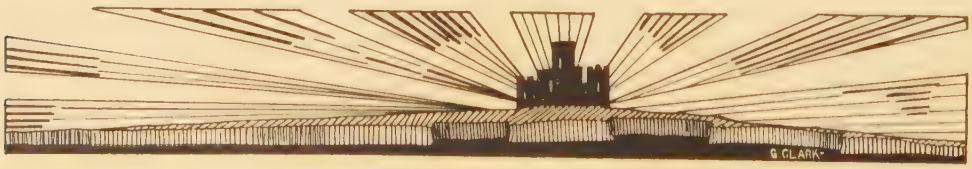

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At Prices You Can Afford
To Pay

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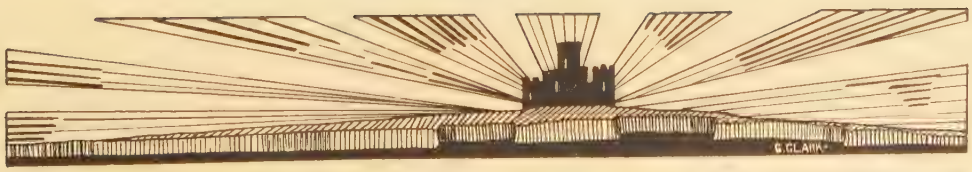

Autographs

Dale

When ever you are
feeling lonely and blue
just think of our times
in the Vertebrate Zoology
class and I'm sure you'll
be kept awake by frogs, snakes,
ect.

yours,
Royal L.

Dale –
Remember me as one
of your fellow sufferers
on our "Field Botony Trips.
Julia

Printing by Stewart & Hammerich
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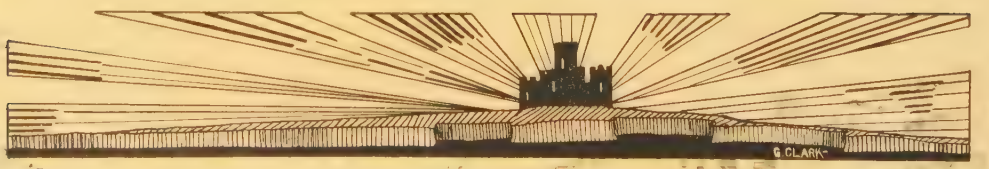

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